

## ELECTIONEERS START HECTIC CAMPAIGN

### Burt Ayre Returns From U.S. Debating Tour; Finds Student Life And Activities Different

By Murray Bolton

From the atmosphere of huge colleges, American co-eds and well-known metropolises, Burt Ayre returned to native soil Wednesday morning and faced the exam schedule unperturbed.

The unquestionable value of such exchange debates was emphasized by Mr. Ayre, and so enthusiastic was he concerning what he had seen, done and thought that the reporter had a job keeping up to him.

Undoubtedly American colleges are different. A longer term, a lot of rah-rah spirit, and much more social life might make them something to be envied. However, in view of the colleges attended by him, Burt thought such college ballyhoo has been overdone. A very strict moral code for women existed in every university he visited. In one, girls were not allowed out after 8 p.m. except the seniors, whose limit was liberally extended to 10 p.m. In another, no sophomore or freshmen were allowed to enjoy motor rides, such a privilege being reserved for seniors.

Student government was a farce, Mr. Ayre found. They were entirely under the thumb of the faculty, who made no bones about their autocratic control of student affairs. The debating society was run by a staff member, who gave students credit in it much the same as if it were an academic course.

"The speakers told us," said Mr. Ayre, "that the faculty prevented them from discussing Socialism or Communism, since that austere body believed these to be sleeping dogs, who should be let lie."

In a similar manner their highly publicized athletics were dictated by an athletic superintendent.

The most remarkable thing the debaters found was the intense nationalism prevalent in the U.S. American democracy is extolled and American history preached until students are inclined to become steeped in American glory, ignorant of the fact that Alberta is a province, not a city nor an outskirts of Winnipeg.

All of which proved to the travelers' satisfaction that a more extensive exchange of ideas was imperative.

But for their hospitality, generosity and friendliness Mr. Ayre could say nothing too good. "They treated us just grand," he said, "and seemed genuinely interested in our affairs." And national differences?—a peculiar type of money and an excess of liquor advertisements.

### PLAN PLEBISCITE AT UNION VOTING

Compulsory "A" Card at \$2.50 Will Be Considered By Students

Students voting on Wednesday next will have an opportunity to register approval or disapproval of a compulsory Campus "A" Card by a plebiscite ballot, Council decided Wednesday night. The compulsory card would mean that every student registering would be required to take a Campus "A" card at \$2.50, which would entitle him to all the privileges included on the present voluntary card, with the exception of the skating ticket.

It is an opportunity that the students should not neglect. A compulsory card would mean a decreased cost per student with larger revenues for the support of campus activities. The card has been regarded by those students who retained it this year as a kind of entertainment insurance. Any time you can get a return of \$2.50 for a \$2.50 investment, you should consider very carefully before turning it down. That is practically what the acceptance of plebiscite means, and every student should clearly indicate his reaction by voting on the special ballot next Wednesday.

At a Students' Union meeting two weeks ago a committee was set up to look into the possibilities of a faculty clubs arrangement to replace the class system.



Thursday, March 3—  
—Political Science Club, R. L. Calder, "The Padlock Law."  
—Parliamentary Debate, Convocation Hall, 8:15.

Friday, March 4—  
—National Film Society, Special Showing, "Poil de Carotte," M-158, 4:30.

Saturday, March 5—  
—Frosh Reception, Athabasca Hall, 8:30.

### Maxwell, MacDonald Lead Parliamentary Debate in Con. Hall Tonight

#### Abolish Intercollegiate Meets?

At 8:15 this evening Convocation Hall will resound to the thundering orations of John Maxwell and Hugh John MacDonald as they clash over the resolution, "Resolved that intercollegiate competitions should be abolished." Several other speakers are preparing to support their leaders in a discussion of this highly controversial subject.

John Maxwell, leader of the affirmative, a past debating society president, is a debater of no mean merit, having previously represented Alberta in inter-varsity debates. Hugh John MacDonald, also an experienced debater, will lead the negative team.

The debate will be conducted along parliamentary lines, speakers from the floor being welcomed. Don Cameron will occupy the chair. Admission is free, so turn out prepared to express an opinion on this question of vital interest to all.

### MED CLUB ELECTION RESULTS

President—Rex Young.  
Vice-Pres.—J. Cardy.  
Students' Council Rep.—Doug Wallace.  
Gateway Reporter — J. J. Porter.  
Sec.—Treas.—D. Ritchie.  
6th Year Rep.—B. Ringwood.  
5th Year Rep.—G. P. Mores.  
4th Year Rep.—C. G. McNeill.  
3rd Year Rep.—K. Gibbons.  
2nd Year Rep.—J. Tyso.  
1st Year Rep.—To be elected next fall.

### INTERFAC DEBATE FINAL SCHEDULED

In the final round of the inter-faculty debates to be held next Thursday in the Arts Common Room at 8 p.m., Bruce MacDonald and Ken Madsen, representing the Commerce students, will clash with Joe Rumberg and Murray Bay of the Dents. Although a topic has not been chosen as yet, a lively contest is anticipated.

The provincial debate, scheduled for Feb. 25, has been postponed to March 4, due to illness of one member of the Camrose team. Ed Lewis and Andre Dechene will comprise the University team supporting the affirmative of the resolution, "Resolved that an Anglo-American Alliance would promote World Peace" in the forthcoming debate.

### FROSH TO THROW SOPH. RECEPTION SATURDAY NIGHT

This Saturday the Class of '41 will take over control of Athabasca Hall, in the sponsorship of one of the highlights of their first year at this institution. How is this? Because that is the date of that delightfully informal affair, the Fresh Reception to Sophomores. Then it is that the "youngsters" of the campus are allowed to cut loose again, without fear of a sternly reproving glare from the direction of some superior Soph. And are they ever going to make full use of that liberty? Just try to stop a Freshman once he, she, or it gets going.

The decorations represent the March of Time, and depict the progress that man has made since the early days up to the present—from cave-dweller to skyscraper-builder. Music will be supplied by Johnny Bowman and his orchestra, and for any who wish to have a favorite tune played, the third and fourth extras are request numbers. Only one supper will be served, during the first and second extras.

President Frank Folee has made arrangements with Miss Eager to have the Fresh Dance conducted in cabaret style. This novelty should prove to be a great attraction, but it limits the number of couples which can be accommodated to about 110. So get your tickets now.

Remember then, the Fresh Frolic, nee Saturday, starting at 8:30 p.m. Dress is strictly informal. Tickets are now on sale in the Arts basement.

#### PRESIDENT?



JOHN MAXWELL

Graduating in Arts (we hope), Entering Medicine next year. Known as a man of exceptional ability and energy. Always has his feet on the ground. Progressively practical. Has talent for organization and public speaking developed through wide experience as a high school teacher. Popular, democratic personality.

Delegate to the National Conference of Canadian University Students, and an important representative there on three guiding committees. Present leader of Conference continuation work in Varsity. Former member of the Students' Council. Present member of the Enforcement Committee.

Makes no vague promises. Simply states (and really means it) that he aims at securing co-operation and harmony between University authorities and students, and between all organizations on the campus. Pledges himself to deal courageously and efficiently with problems as they arise. Asks for your support on this basis.

### For Secretary Of The Union

#### PIERRE COTE

A veritable human dynamo, Pierre Côté is that fellow who is never seen walking around the campus—he runs. Even that is enough to qualify him as Secretary of the Students' Union—someone has to chase quorums!

Côté has taken part in literary, military and even scientific groups on the campus.

When not worrying over the stresses and strains in an I-beam, he may be found laying plans for a Med-Engineer alliance, arguing pragmatic idealism in the Arts building, waxing eloquent over Quebec politics, or (miserable dictu) begging cookies at the doors of the House Ec. lab.

If the Gods of the Ballot Box prove kind, Côté promises to run elections as elections should be run. His lively presence on Council could not fail to contribute a great deal to that body's deliberations.

And especially one mustn't forget that Pierre is bilingual; any secretary who can cuss in two languages must have something...

#### KEN MCKENZIE

The students who nominated Ken for the position of Secretary of the Union are of the opinion that he is the best man for the position. The experience he has had in numerous campus organizations would be of invaluable assistance to him in carrying out the duties of that office.

Through his position as president of the Literary Society he has gained experience on the Council as well as an intimate knowledge of the functioning of this important branch of campus activities. Ken has also served on the Men's Athletic Executive. The combination of these positions has given him first hand knowledge of the two major interests of the campus. He has been on The Gateway and Evergreen and Gold Staffs.

Ken has the capacity for careful, painstaking work, and an earnest desire to serve his fellow students.

### For President Of Literary Society

#### "JUDD" BISHOP

That colorful campus caveman, Judd Bishop, is on the warpath. That rough, tough, battling he-man intends to blast his way into the higher cultural circles as President of the Literary Society.

To you, girls, his gay charming smile is sufficient recommendation; while to all men, his wife-beating, wife-winning ways are sufficient to mark him as a man amongst men.

Incidentally, he has other qualifications: President of Public Speaking '36-'37, President of Debating '37-'38, a thespian of note since his freshman year, and a conspicuous figure in inter-varsity debates. Name it, and he's got it!

(Continued on Page 6)

### Candidates For Vice-President

#### KAY JACKSON

Kay is a second year House Ecce who has been prominent in student affairs since her freshman year.

She was well known and popular at Garneau High School, and has been a leading influence in Garneau alumni affairs.

Before coming to the University Kay gained a year's experience in an overtime business office, and is well qualified to handle any official details.

Basketball and swimming are sports in which Kay has been very active for the past two years.

Through her efforts the House Ec. standard was carried high in the debating lists during the recent interfaculty competitions.

Coupled with her debating efforts, Kay has done excellent work on the staff of The Gateway, and was a member of the Freshman Reception Committee last fall.

As a reward for their support Kay promises to give a piece of House Ec cake to all those who vote for her.

#### JANET MACLENNAN

Miss Janet MacLennan is running for Vice-President of the Students' Union, and deserves the support of every able-bodied student.

Janet has been a member of the Council during the last year by reason of her position as president of the Wauneita Society. Both her work on the Council and the smooth operation of the Wauneita Society are manifestations of her ability and energy.

Previous to that she served very ably on the Wauneita Executive, and was a member of the co-ed staff of The Gateway.

By reason of her past experience and proven ability, Janet will make an excellent Vice-President, and is worthy of your whole-hearted support.

#### SHEILA MORRISON

Introducing Sheila Morrison, Household Economics student, and our choice for the position of Vice-President of the Students' Union. To a large amount of natural ability and executive experience and an excellent scholastic standing, add a lot of genuine willingness to give time and energy; mix the whole with personality, charm, friendliness and you will have Sheila—and, incidentally, a fine recipe of those qualities which would go to make a really first-rate Vice-President.

Sheila's executive ability has been proven by her conscientious work as vice-president of the Dramatic Society. She was also prominent in student executive activities at Victoria High School in Edmonton.

A large part of the Vice-President's job is the entertainment of visiting students from other campuses. Most of you have become acquainted with Sheila's vibrant personality through her work in dramatic presentations at Varsity. Her gracious charm is a quality necessary for the office of Vice-President.

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### For Treasurer Of The Union

#### JOHN DEWIS

John Dewis, a nominee for the office of Treasurer of the Students' Union, has four years' campus activities back of him. A first year law student, he graduated in Commerce last spring.

During the four years here he has taken an active part in various activities. He has been a member of The Gateway and Year Book staffs. As to executive experience, he was president of the Spanish Club in his freshman year and in his last year Commerce held the office of president of Men's Track. Coupled with this executive experience, his training in commerce and a participation in hockey, track and other activities, he has been in close touch with campus opinions and feelings, and is well qualified to interpret the wishes of the students in the capacity of Treasurer of the Students' Union.

#### NEIL GERMAN

Neil is a candidate for the office of Treasurer of the Students' Union. He is very ably fitted to carry out the duties entailed by this position, having filled many executive positions both on this campus and elsewhere.

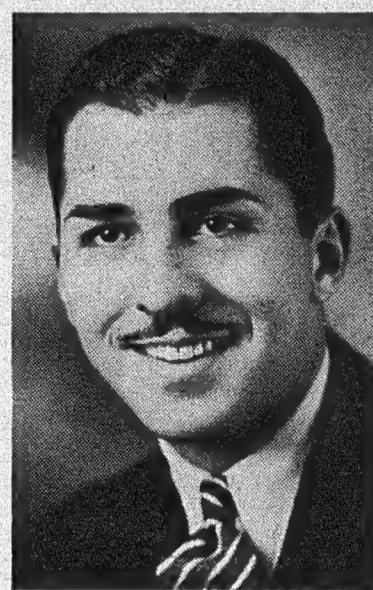
During this last year he has been the treasurer of the Junior Class and secretary-treasurer of the Boxing Club. Through his contact with many of the activities of the University he has gained a good knowledge of the difficulties of financing the various campus organizations.

Through the treasurership of the Junior Class he has obtained the necessary knowledge as to the red-tape and regulations regarding the position of Treasurer.

From this experience Neil is very well fitted to carry out the duties of Treasurer of the Students' Union.

Neil attended Garneau high school in the city, and since coming to

#### PRESIDENT?



FREDERIC GLOVER

A student in second year Law, Fred needs little introduction to men and women on the Alberta campus. Coming to the University four years ago, he immediately gave evidence of the executive ability which has since characterized his University career.

In that first year he was elected president of the Freshman Class, during which time Freshmen activity reached a new high. At the same time he held positions on the staffs of both The Gateway and the Evergreen and Gold. But even Freshman presidents were not to go unscathed, and Fred emerged from his first year with upper lip scalped by over-zealous Sophomores. During his second year he was assistant director of the Evergreen and Gold, and succeeded to the position of director of that volume the following year, publishing what was acknowledged to be "Canada's Finest College Annual."

With additional offices on the Board of Publications and the Men's House Committee in Residence, he was awarded his Executive "A" during that year. Through the present session he continues to serve the Year Book in the capacity of business manager in addition to filling the position of chairman of the Board of Publications.

Throughout the whole, his service in extra-curricular fields has been characterized by earnestness and a willingness to work where time and application were demanded of him.

Promises seem to be an integral part of elections, but Fred does not make any flagrant assurances which are beyond his ability to fulfill. However, it would be wise to note a few of the points included in his definite platform:

1. Sound, progressive student government.

2. A study of the whole athletic situation with a view to effecting the most satisfactory distribution of resources in the various fields of sport—intercollegiate, major, minor and interfaculty.

3. The quickening, by means deemed advisable, of the Students' Union Building Fund.

4. An effort to vitalize student interest and criticism in their own administration.

5. A definite and satisfactory program of introduction for Freshmen students.

6. The fostering and furtherance of the work begun at the Conference of University Students at Winnipeg as well as a closer co-operation with the activity of the N.F.C.U.S.

Fred's experience and record identify him as a man who would make us a good President. Your vote for him will assure you of sound, progressive government. But whichever way you cast it, Fred urges you to exercise that right. Revitalize that interest in your own affairs... It's your government... Get out and vote!

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### Maxwell And Glover Contest Presidency; Large Entry For Other Students' Union Offices

Spring fever grips the campus! Not necessarily the fever that accompanies hot sunny days and slushy streets, but the fever that always accompanies Students' Union elections.

Alberta students will go to the polls next Wednesday, March 9, to declare the fates of 26 of their fellows nominated to 10 Students' Council positions. Nominations closed yesterday at 2 p.m., with Secretary Jack Thompson receiving 31 nomination slips. Five offices were filled by acclamation.

Always the centre of interest, the presidential race will be contested by Fred Glover and John Maxwell, both of Calgary. Glover, who will enrol next year in his final year of Law, is a former President of the Freshman Class (1934-35) and former Director of Evergreen and Gold. During the present session he has served as Chairman of the Board of Publications and Advertising Manager of Evergreen and Gold.

John Maxwell, a senior in Arts, and headed for Medicine, is back on the campus after a few years' absence. During his former period of activity, he was a member of the Student Council. At the present time he is a member of the Student Enforcement Committee and one of the guiding forces in continuations work for the National Conference of Canadian University Students. Maxwell journeyed to Winnipeg as a delegate from Alberta.

Close battles are anticipated in all offices on the Executive Council. Vice-president will be selected from Kay Jackson, Sheila Morrison, Var-MacLennan, retiring President of the Wauneita Society.

Office of Secretary will be filled by Ken McKenzie or Pierre Côté, while the Treasurer's job goes to Neil German or Jack Dewis.

Following offices were filled by acclamation:

Secretary of Literary Society, Muriel Pettigrew; President of Men's Athletics, Jim Francis; President of Women's Athletics, Catherine Rose; Secretary of Women's Athletics, Mary Frost; Secretary of Wauneita Society, Katherine McNevin. No nominations for positions on the Women's Disciplinary Committee had been received by 2 p.m. Wednesday.

Two prominent members of literary circles will contest the Presidency of the Literary Society—H. J. "Judd" Bishop, Pres. of Debating '37-'38, accomplished "shrew-tamer," and Allan Porter, Business Manager of Dramat '37-'38, Stage Manager '36-'37, and general handyman in arranging for Dramat and Philharmonic productions.

Campus observers declined to quote odds Wednesday on the forthcoming battle among C. E. "Paddy" Morris, W. H. Bill Pryde and J. K. "Mickey" MacMillan for Secretary of Men's Athletics.

Voting will take place Wednesday, March 9, from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Ballot boxes will be located in the Arts and Medical Buildings. Chief Returning Officer is Ralph E. Adhead, Students' Union Accountant.

Election speeches are scheduled for Tuesday, March 8, at 11:30 a.m. All lectures and laboratories withdrawn.

"Socialism," said the speaker, "is not in favor of the abolition of private property, but does advocate the abolition of exploitative private property."

"Exploitative private property," he explained, "was that private property which enabled its owner to possess an unfair advantage over his fellows by withholding from them the means of production."

Dr. Alexander emphasized that the capitalist system is, allegedly, built up on fear. "A man works," he said, "because he is afraid of being fired if he does not."

Dr. Alexander said that most factories would be taken over by direct purchase. The capitalists would be paid with national currency, non-negotiable outside the country. "Let them spend the money in the country," said the speaker, "and," he added grimly, "there will be ways and means of making them spend it."

After dealing with several fiascos of capitalistic governments, Dr. Alexander closed with an appeal to his audience, as college men and women, to try to understand something of Socialism before trying to criticize it.

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#### NOMINATIONS

1. President—Frederic Glover, John Maxwell.
  2. Vice-President—Kay Jackson, Janet MacLennan, Sheila Morrison.
  3. Secretary—Pierre Côté, Ken McKenzie.
  4. Treasurer—John Dewis; Neil V. German.
  5. President Literary Assn.—H. J. (Judd) Bishop, Allan Porter.
  6. Secretary Literary Assn.—Muriel Pettigrew (acc.).
  7. President Men's Athletics—Jas. R. Francis (acc.).
  8. Secretary Men's Athletics—J. K. MacMillan, C. E. (Paddy) Morris, W. M. (Bill) Pryde.
  9. President Women's Athletics—Catherine Rose (acc.).
  10. Secretary Women's Athletics—Mary Frost (acc.).
  11. President Wauneita Society—Doreen Cavanagh, Jenn Palethorpe.
  12. Secretary Wauneita Society—Kathleen McNevin (acc.).
  13. Women's Disciplinary Committee—Marjorie Demerest, Grace Eggleston, Doris Gillespie, Gwen Robinson (two to be elected).
- FACULTY REPRESENTATIVES  
Agriculture—Fred Bentley, David French.  
Applied Science—Murray Bolton, Philip McLaughlin, B. A. Monkman, E. D. (Don) Wilson.  
Arts and Sciences—Craig Langille, R. D. Lefroy, Fred McKinnon, Alex Smith.

### ERA OF SOCIALISM FORESEEN BY ARTS DEAN FOR CANADA

"You young people will be living under a Socialistic government one of these days, so you may as well learn something about Socialism," Dean W. H. Alexander declared to a meeting of the Political Science Club Wednesday, Feb. 23.

Dr. Alexander, speaking to a capacity audience, outlined briefly the main features in the platform of the Socialist Party.

"Socialism," said the speaker, "is not in favor of the abolition of private property, but does advocate the abolition



## THE GATEWAY



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## ELECTION TIME AGAIN

Nomination day has come and gone, and the slate this year shows a high number of important offices filled by acclamation. We hesitate to mention lack of interest again, but surely no person is so admirably fitted for a position that some other person might not stand a chance of gaining victory in an election. However, a more gratifying aspect of the coming elections is that some offices are being contested by three or four nominees. For the first time in three years the Presidential race is narrowed to two candidates. Both are capable men, both are popular and well-known—may the best man win!

It seems impossible that any students who have no interest in student affairs will take the trouble to turn out to vote next Wednesday. If they desire to exercise their franchise, they should at least hear the platforms as presented by the candidates on Tuesday.

We strongly deplore the careless and haphazard methods of voting which do exist to a minor extent. Only an intelligent selection of candidates will ensure a fair election to students who have an interest in campus affairs and have arrived at carefully considered opinions.

## SASKATCHEWAN FIGHTS ON

Throughout Canada such expressions as the "Dust Bowl," the "poverty province," etc., have been used to signify Saskatchewan.

From recent press reports one gathers the conviction of Mr. Hepburn and Mr. Duplessis that the province is a poor neighbor—a millstone on the necks of the "progressive" provinces—whose demands will drag down those upon whom it relies for support.

This conviction is widespread and must be corrected. Saskatchewan is not and will not be a parasite. The province admits a drought as far as precipitation is concerned. But it admits no drought in the indomitability of the people within her borders on the question of economic independence.

She is not trying to evade shouldering her responsibilities under the commonwealth.

Saskatchewan is in a period of transition.

In the first settlement of the province, the people seized upon the obvious productive process, agriculture, and the wealth from that industry was poured into the development of Canada.

The instability of a "single staple" economy has been rendered only too apparent, and the people are engaged in readjusting their economic activity, working out their own salvation.

There has been government action to restore agriculture by moving people, reclaiming land, and encouraging mixed farming.

However, the agricultural field is but one part of Saskatchewan's drive towards economic independence.

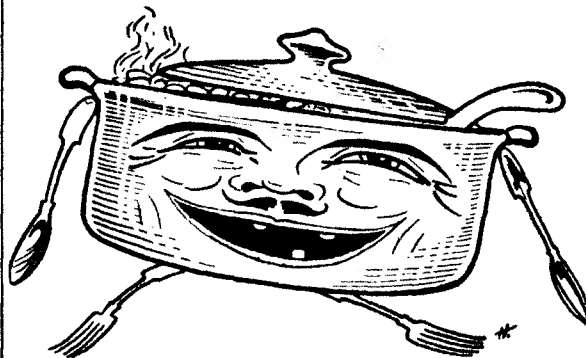
The tourist traffic, based on the scenic heritage of the province, has been encouraged and is increasingly valuable.

In the mid-northern and northern districts immense reserves of timber are present. In the north, new mining fields have been opened. The lakes and rivers abound with fish. A natural and valuable insulator is present in great quantities in the form of moss. Two million acres of land, according to a survey, is available to specialized agriculture.

Any requests for aid from Saskatchewan are made on a business-like basis. It is not a whine for alms, but a business proposition that is set forth.

Saskatchewan asks for capital for development.—Saskatchewan "Sheaf."

## CASSEROLE



Howey—I was turned away at the door of the Shasta last night because of full capacity.

McLaughlin—But the place was only half full.

Howey—Yes, but I was completely full.

"He's pretty close, isn't he?"

"Close! I should say he is. He lives on soup in order to keep from wearing out the filling in his teeth."

If every girl followed the straight and narrow, where would the brassiere manufacturers be?

"You won't be excited when you pose as Eve for that handsome artist, will you?"

"No, but he will."

"Do you use tooth paste?"

"No, none of my teeth are loose."

A golf ball is another thing that never stays where it is put.

"Dick called up the house four times before I would give him a date."

"Who did he ask for the first three times?"

You can lead a fraternity man to water, but why disappoint him?

In a small town in Mississippi on a hot dusty day, two negro baseball teams, surrounded by their dusky devotees, were engaged in an important baseball game.

The colored preacher of the community had been approved by both teams for the position of umpire in this game—because, as the home team pointed out, a parson couldn't do wrong.

The visiting team's clean-up man stood in the batter's box. The bases were loaded.

"Ball one, high!" the voice of authority boomed.

"Ball two, low!"

"Ball three, inside!"

"Ball fo, low and wide—yo' is out!"

"How does you talk, Mister Umph? Ah gets a base for dat!" screamed the mutinous batsman.

"Brother you is right—but de bases am loaded, an' Ah has no place to put you. You is out!"

There isn't enough wool in a gal's bathing suit to pull over a fellow's eyes.

"Can your boy friend ride a bicycle without using his hands?"

"No, he always uses them when I ride on the handlebars, the freshie!"

A freshman when asked to spell a yacht

Most saucily said, "I will nacht";

So a senior in wrath

Took a section of lath

And warned him up well on the Spacht.

"Do you know Art?"

"Art who?"

"Artesian."

"Sure I know Artesian well."

## LIMITING STUDENTS

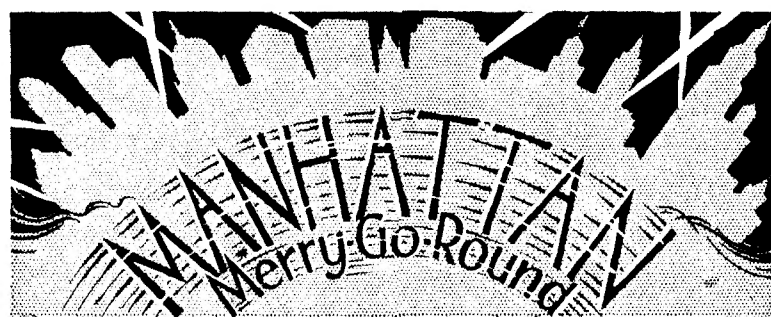
When a college president states publicly that aptitude, not previous schooling, is the basis upon which students should be admitted to college level, it's news.

This week's issue of the Saturday Evening Post carried another article by Dr. Robert M. Hutchins, the gentleman from Chicago, elaborating a plan for the education of youth. By this method the junior college would be joined to the last two years of high school to form a publicly-supported college for all youth, providing a general background of education. University students who had "demonstrated that they had a mind" would be free to be universities' open only to cultivate or the interest and ability required for profession or scholarly work.

The idea that universities should be limited to those who can and want to study is not new, but it is particularly important at this time. The depression has effectively dispelled the belief that a college graduate has a better chance for a job. White-collar professions have been overflowing. Bitterly the graduate has repudiated the value of his college education.

Says Hutchins: "The present scheme of education, which is based presumably on real life, has failed notoriously to prepare its victims for life. Since the future is uncertain . . . the girl and boy who leave school armed with an understanding of fundamental principles are the best prepared for real life."

The horde of persons who garner sheepskins from Northwestern each year should not even facetiously boldly championed the limiting standard of merit. Northwestern heads, carefully taciturn in expressing be called students. The gentleman from Chicago has opinions, have not had the courage—or the vision—to define their own valuation.—Daily Northwestern.



By Our New York Correspondent  
FRANK G. SWANSON

NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—People in this metropolis are without a doubt the most "eatingist" people in the United States. Any hour of the day or night, restaurants and food shops will have at least a few customers stuffing themselves with concoctions peculiar to New York. Whether it be the busy noon hour or three o'clock in the morning, it's all the same to them. All-night restaurants are almost as common a sight as are the corner liquor stores since the repeal of prohibition. Both abound in great quantities. It has always been a keen source of interest to know who the people are that come into a restaurant at three in the morning and order a juicy steak smothered in onions. You really have to be a true epicure to appreciate a steak at that hour.

If present plans materialize, subway riders will see special collections of subway art, done for the purpose, adorning the walls of the underground stations some time in the near future. The idea is that a group of modernist artists in New York have thought it over, and have come to the conclusion that what subway patrons need is art, spelled with capital letters. They propose to give to them by incorporation into the walls of the stations, mosaics of brilliant colors so that the otherwise drab and prosaic underground will be brightened up and the strap-hangers will be duly inspired as they go and come from work daily. Our only regret is that many of the colorful and educational advertisements and posters will disappear in the process. The man in the street—or below the street in this case—won't know what coffee to use, what pills to take, what shows to see, or what tooth-paste to buy. In other words, he will have to start doing some thinking for himself. This is liable to prove to be quite a blow to him in the long run.

One of life's little tragedies occurs several thousands of times a day in subway trains. The seats are arranged up and down the cars so that you sit facing a long row of faces on the opposite side of the train, faces that you always scan out of habit, perhaps thinking that you will see someone you know. Occasionally your eyes catches another, engaged in the same occupation. You quickly look away, fasten your gaze on a poster and then casually and gradually let your eye wander back to the face that interested you for some obscure reason. You meet the gaze of the owner of that face again, and again you quickly turn away, a little self-conscious this time. By the time this performance is repeated half a dozen times or so, it becomes definitely embarrassing. You begin to feel that you were any place but in this car, you get warm under the collar, you become slightly purplish in the face and generally uncomfortable. When the train stops, you rush for the door and begin to breathe freely and normally once again. It's a great feeling to be swallowed up by the crowd.



Editor's Note: The following letter speaks for itself. We are refraining from any further comment in our editorial columns since our readers will readily admit that no refutation of our previous statements is therein contained.

It may be that the following will cast some light on the editorial policy of the "Western Catholic." For that we are grateful. Gateway readers are entitled to hear both sides of all questions.

February 26, 1938.

Editor-in-Chief,  
The Gateway,  
University of Alberta,  
City.

Dear Sir,—Would you permit me to reply through the columns of The Gateway to your leading editorial, "In Defense of Truth," which appeared in the last issue of your paper. It was a criticism of certain editorial in the February 9 issue of The Western Catholic. I prefer to answer you through The Gateway rather than through "The Western Catholic" for several reasons.

The first of these is that very few readers of The Gateway ever see "The Western Catholic," and since you gave them a false impression of what I had written, I wish to inform them that my protest was not meant to be "a very bitter personal attack," but as an objection to the facilities of "The Canadian Broadcasting Corporation" and the classrooms of the University being used to promulgate personal opinion in highly controversial matters. I regard your taking one particular phrase from its context and your commentary on it as particularly unfortunate. My editorials were meant primarily as a protest to Major Gladstone Murray, the manager of "The Canadian Broadcasting Corporation." I am enclosing a copy of the reply which I received from him. You will notice

It can fairly truthfully be said that people not living in New York have come to know the city in all its moods through the various New York columns that are so widely syndicated throughout the nation and the world. This was particularly true of "New York Day by Day," written by the dean of all columnists, O. O. McIntyre, who recently died. McIntyre's column was sold to 508 papers daily throughout the world and reached a combined circulation of some 15,000,000. Its appeal lay in its treatment of individuals and places in New York so that the mid-westerner felt after reading the column that he had been to Manhattan and was familiar with the city. Stories were told in a chatty manner, a sort of off-the-record style that never failed to appeal.

But gossip columns seem to be giving way to a more serious type of journalism in this field, especially since the death of McIntyre. Political and world affair columns are popular. Such writers as Boake Carter, Dorothy Thompson, Walter Lippmann, and Hugh S. Johnson are familiar names to most people. So are Westbrook Pegler, Heywood Broun and Dale Carnegie, all of these newspaper people writing from this city. Eleanor Roosevelt also writes a column, so-called, although I never could quite figure out why. Most popular Washington column is "The Washington Merry-Go-Round," written by Drew Pearson and Robert S. Allen, appearing in 313 newspapers with a combined circulation of 12,000,000. Paul Mallon's distributors claim a total circulation of 25,000,000, but this is probably a little on the strong side. His "News Behind the News" appears in 200 newspapers, as does Mrs. Roosevelt's daily effort.

Latest successful play on Broadway is T. S. Eliot's "Murder in the Cathedral," which played for 600 performances in England with this same Broadway company. The play relates the murder of Thomas à Becket at Canterbury in the year 1170 by hirelings of Henry II. Written entirely in verse that is barren at times from intellectualism, and that at other times approaches music with the half-chanted, half-sung fears of the Women of Canterbury, an underlying theme of impending doom hangs over the play. The poetry is cold, beautiful, polished. But as a play, the piece has little action, too much monologue, too little "theatre." It is designed apparently to please a certain type of theatre-goer, a class in which this writer is not included.

the courteous nature of his letter and his promise that future broadcasts in the series in question will be limited to the subject of classical history.

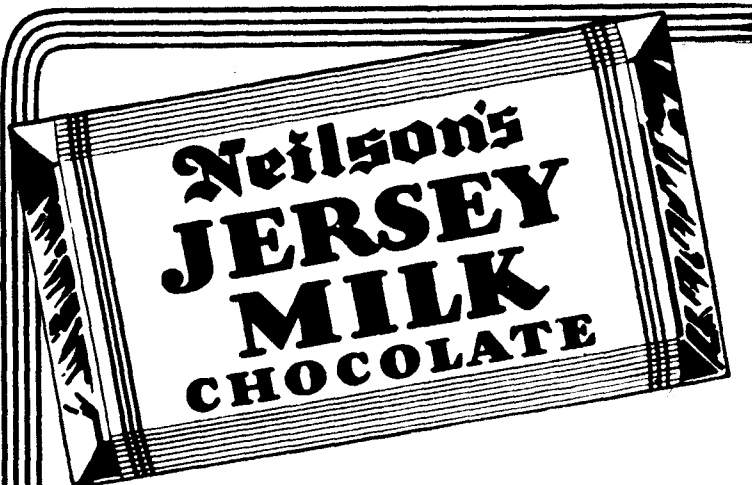
I have another reason for not wishing to answer you through the medium of "The Western Catholic." The point at issue would inevitably grow into something more than a controversy between The Gateway and "The Western Catholic." Those inimical to the University might be too critical of your editorial, and fail



"How would you like to try the Big Apple?"  
"I'd rather have a Sweet Cap!"

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked."



So Satisfying!

WHY NOT ENJOY  
ONE EVERY DAY?



to discount the ebullience of youth that inspired it.

I noticed your reference to the motto of the University. In closing, may I state that I am glad it is "Quaecumque Vera" and not merely "Quaecumque."

Yours truly,

R. V. BRITTON,  
Editor, The Western Catholic.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—I was very disappointed to see no reference in your last Gateway to the excellent work of Mrs. R. MacDonald in connection with the winning of the Provincial Dramatic Festival. I was a visitor in Calgary during that week and saw all the plays. In every play except "Happy Journey" there was faulty make-up. In some instances, where it was extremely bad, it was commented on by the adjudicator, but

there was not one single play where one could not criticize. The exception was the University entry. Hardly anyone could believe that the charming young girl who came forward to receive the cup was the middle-aged "Ma" and, when "Pa Kirby" appeared he was greeted by roars of laughter. As he had not spoken one word this was obviously due to his appearance. I do feel Mrs. MacDonald contributed to the great success of the presentation.

Yours truly,  
ANNIE WILSON.

As the wake was dispersing Pat touched the dead man's forehead to say good-bye.

"Why, be the holy saints," whispered Pat, "he feels warm!"  
"Hot or cold," said the widow who had overheard the remark, "he leaves in th' marnin'."

## Social Note

Tip Top Tailors announce the wedding of their beautiful British fabrics—Fox, Harris, Kynock, etc.—to the new and brilliant Spring and Summer Styles. The ceremony will be performed by Tip Top's ace hand-cutters and talented tailors who will mold the happy twosome in an impressive bit of tailoring skill. All friends of the management are invited—but run, don't walk!

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University Book Store



# The University of Michigan

By C. D. Gordon

**Editor's Note:** Mr. Gordon graduated from the University last year. While he was a student here he contributed frequently to *The Gateway*. He is at present doing graduate work on a scholarship at the University of Michigan.

## "Catholopistemiad"

Michigan is mostly known today as the state that supports Ford (or vice versa), but over one hundred years ago, long before the advent of the tin lizzie, an institution was founded under the above awesome name which today has become the large and wealthy University of Michigan. The readers of *The Gateway* last year most likely remember an article on this university, but since it consisted of memories of a former probably happier era and a certainly gayer and more Hollywood-like "collegiate" life than exists on the campus at the present time another description is not out of place.

## Ann Arbor

On arriving in the small but prettily-named town of Ann Arbor, about 40 miles west of Detroit, a stranger's first impression of the university is the obviously great wealth. Can a student crushed into the library at Alberta imagine three reading rooms each capable of seating about 300 students, to say nothing of six graduate reading rooms with from 40 to 100 seats each and various departmental libraries apart from the main building? Or can one who is used to the airless labs in the basement of the Arts building conceive a whole building almost the size of the Arts building devoted solely to physics, another for chemistry and others for the practical sciences? There is a six million dollar law quadrangle made in imitation of an Oxford or Cambridge college with a striking legal research library in place of a chapel; an immense hospital and a group of medical and dentistry buildings—in short, ever 89 buildings for every faculty and subject (except agriculture) imaginable. There are nearly a million volumes in the various libraries and they received over 4,100 periodicals, and there are 15 general and special museums. The total value of university property and endowments is over \$44,000,000, and it receives over \$6,000,000 each year from the state plus the fees of about 15,000 students. Money is the root of all learning.

## Students' Buildings

There are also the student buildings—the Michigan Union, a huge club for the men student with bowling allies to ball rooms, swimming pool to soda fountain, in it; for those who know Hart House in Toronto it is sufficient to say that this is a larger and more luxurious edition of the same thing. There is a slightly smaller building of the same sort for the women containing a very up-to-date little theatre. Imagine a stadium capable of seating over 30,000 people (the entire population of Edmonton, Wetaskiwin and Red Deer), a field house at arena with seats for 8,000 and floor space enough for a football field and an immense Intramural Sports Building in which there is one gymnasium which contains four full-sized tennis courts or three basketball courts, or which can with ease accommodate 3,000 dancers. In this there are of course other gyms, a couple of swimming pools and about two dozen squash and handball courts to say nothing of lockers and so on. Of particular interest to Gateway and Evergreen and Gold staffs would be the Student's Publications Building containing a stadium capable of seating over 30,000 people (the entire population of Edmonton, Wetaskiwin and Red Deer), a field house at arena with seats for 8,000 and floor space enough for a football field and an immense Intramural Sports Building in which there is one gymnasium which contains four full-sized tennis courts or three basketball courts, or which can with ease accommodate 3,000 dancers. In this there are of course other gyms, a couple of swimming pools and about two dozen squash and handball courts to say nothing of lockers and so on. Of particular interest to Gateway and Evergreen and Gold staffs would be the Student's Publications Building containing

## NEW AWARDS WILL BE COMPETED FOR AT END OF TERM

Three new awards will be offered this year to fortunate students in certain faculties of this University at the close of the term. These scholarships, offered by graduates of former years, will take the form of money prizes, and are attainable by all Chemical Engineers taking Chemistry 103, all Household Economic students taking their second year, and all graduating dentists.

The first of these, the Alfred Stiernotte Memorial, is offered in memory of his mother, Louisa, by Alfred Stiernotte, who graduated in Chemical Engineering from Alberta in 1935. A prize of twenty-five dollars will be given to the student making the highest mark in Chemistry 103, provided that the mark is not less than 75.

The second is the Gretta Shaw Simpson Memorial offered by Miss M. Simpson in memory of her deceased sister. It also is a cash donation of twenty-five dollars, to the second year Household Economics student making the highest average in the final exams, provided that the average is not less than 75 per cent. Miss Simpson graduated with her M.A. degree in 1925, and is now a school teacher in the city of Edmonton.

To a member of the graduating class of '38 goes, a third award of fifty dollars. It is the Dr. T. J. Cottee bursary, which will be awarded to the dentist obtaining the highest standard of clinical achievement this year. Dr. Cottee was one of the students from Australia who was attending the University last year. He is now practicing his profession in his own country.

It is a notable feature that graduates retain an active interest in the doings of their Alma Mater and its scholars, and that they are doing their best to encourage students to seek greater heights of success. To those awarding these honors and to those trying to achieve them—success.

pletely equipped with printing press and everything. And you who crowd each other on the stage in Convocation Hall or are jammed in the audience at a Gilbert and Sullivan opera or play may well envy Michigan students an auditorium with a huge stage and a seating capacity of over six thousand. I will not bore my audience any more with these architectural details lest he go to sleep.

I mentioned 15,000 students, but that number includes summer students and others, so that there are only about 11,000 in attendance at the present time. But since the town of Ann Arbor is quite small almost everyone you see from one term's end to the next is connected with the university, so much so, in fact, that when the university is not in session half the stores and almost all the restaurants close their doors for want of business.

## Dictatorial Policy

It would seem from this that the students have great deal of power in the town, but nothing could be farther from the truth. The university runs the town with the hand of a Hitler, and it also runs the lives of the students in the most minute detail. To an Alberta student it is almost second nature to complain about unfair university restrictions—no drinking in the residences, etc.—but they may well envy their lot as compared to that of their counterparts in Ann Arbor. It will be almost inconceivable that there is absolutely no such thing as a student's union or student government, and the authorities, I am told, have quite successfully squelched several attempts in the past to form one. Perhaps this comes from a desire to imitate the notorious open shop principles of Henry Ford and his kind in Detroit. They even supervise or at least keep a strict eye on the rather meaningless class elections. Athletics (except for inter-fraternity games) are run by a faculty committee which is apparently all powerful. Only one dance—the J-Hop or Junior Prom—is arranged more or less by the students (though here occurs the supreme autocratic gesture, the absolute prohibition of corsages for the girls). Student publications are overseen by the university authorities and rigidly controlled by them.

Of course these matters are of only general interest to the students, but in their so-called private lives the students are treated no less like children. For instance, not only in the university dormitories, but even in private boarding houses, the university forbids the possession of any "intoxicating liquors" and enforces this regulation by asking the householders to report any infraction of this rule, making the student sign a contract with the householder to this effect and sending round "inspectors" (spies to us) to examine our rooms. The fraternities are no less restricted and supervised in this respect than are the private rooms.

## Further Restrictions

Furthermore, no student, even if his family lives in Ann Arbor, is allowed to operate his own car unless he is twenty-six years old, and then only with special permission and license of the university. This is strictly enforced by a university police force. A good example of the university's dictatorship occurred last year when the plans were being made for the celebration of the hundredth anniversary of the founding. All students willy-nilly were required to leave town before a certain date in the spring, and members were even forced to leave their fraternity houses "to make room for fraternity alumni."

Periodically *The Gateway* is assailed with a discussion of compulsory attendance at lecture, but at Alberta this regulation is as nothing compared to Michigan. Not only freshmen are subject to this rule, but all students, graduates included, and what is more, they are only allowed six absences between September and June unaccounted for by medical certificate. This is strengthened by making an absence from the last classes before a holiday count as three absences, just to make sure no one goes home early. Regimentation or education?

All these rules are enforced by the threat of but one punishment, and that not too infrequently administered. There are enough students here so that the board in charge of these matters does not hesitate to oust anybody who does not fall in with its whims.

## The Semester System

A word now about how the university is run and, if anyone is interested, about the cost of living. Like many American universities, the semester system is used here; that is, there are two semesters to an academic year, the first to the middle of February and the second, beginning immediately, to the middle of June. In most schools and faculties each semester has an entirely different set of courses (though occasionally a first-semester course may be continued under a different designation in the second semester), so that in February everyone has final examinations and a convocation is held and all the formalities of the end of the year in Alberta are endured. A student registers again for the second semester, selects new courses and so on. This system makes a wider selection of courses possible and does not on the whole cut down on thoroughness since any course needing more than one semester to cover is carried on in the second semester as I said. On the other hand, it makes necessary a year longer by over a month.

**The High Cost of Living**  
An Arbor, it is frequently stated, is second only to New York as the most expensive place to live in the States, and I for one have no hesi-

tation in believing it. Rooms alone run from four dollars a week up, and meals costing forty cents are considered cheap and are usually dirty and skimpy. There is no university bookstore, so that all books cost about 20 per cent. more than they do in Alberta. In short, the storekeepers have a continual open season on students, and because of the university the students can do very little about it. There is also a 3 per cent. state sales tax on everything, including restaurant meals. On the other hand university fees for residents outside Michigan are only \$75.00 plus lab fees a semester, including admission to all athletics and university games, which compares very favorably with any of the other better American universities. A common estimate of the cost of a year here is \$800.00, including transportation.

## Excellent Facilities

I have emphasized the faults of the place mainly for the perverse reason that it is the usual custom to praise another university, but I have perhaps been unfair. The University of Michigan has a very high standard and an enviable reputation for scholarship (and that after all is the main thing). It has, as I mentioned, almost unlimited wealth, so that all the tools of study are wonderfully complete, libraries, museums, labs, equipment, etc., and not a few top-notch scholars on the staff. There are several large research funds and many very good scholarships and fellowships, especially for graduates, so that anyone who is really interested in his work can be all but self-supporting. Another advantage of a large and wealthy university is the great number of first-class artists and lecturers (and incidentally dance bands) who can be persuaded to come—Lawrence Tibbet, Fritz Kreisler, the Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra, Dr. J. A. Gunn, the pharmacologist, Dr. J. H. Matthews, the chemist, J. Middleton Murray, and dozens of other scholars, scientists and musicians of international reputation.

And what is more, everyone is most friendly to a stranger, and particularly, it seems, to a Canadian. It is only as a body that the students here seem to lack the drive and independent spirit of the Alberta student body. It is high praise when I say that I like the life at the University of Michigan, despite my criticisms, every bit as much as that at the University of Alberta, and I fancy that a moron alone would fail to have a very happy time here.

## EXTENSION DEPT. USES THE CINEMA FOR EDUCATION

How many people realize that in spite of all the entertaining films of Hollywood and other film centres, there are more educational than theatrical films now being produced for the markets of the world? This fact may be accounted for by the growing use of educational films for schools, clubs, and societies throughout the world.

The Department of Extension in the University has been and is doing notable work along these lines. Alberta leads the rest of Canada in distribution of educational films to its people. The majority of projectors are rented, but three school groups in Alberta own outright their sound equipment: Coleman, Turner Valley and Red Degr. Three others use community owned projectors. Seventeen Calgary intermediate schools use one projector owned by the school board, while six in Lethbridge operate on the same basis. In Edmonton, only the Technical High and McDougall have projectors.

A new system is just being experimented with whereby groups of ten rural schools, comprising a circuit, own a projector. One hundred and fifty schools are thus banded together. The rental on films is small, and the department services the rented projectors.

The films available vary from such well known screenings as "The Plow that Broke the Plains" to reels on Scott's "The Lady of the Lake," and from subjects ranging from agriculture to the life of Franz Liszt. There are sound films on the Coronation, Japan in Cherry Blossom Time, Black Beauty, Winter Sports at St. Moritz, and hundreds of other interesting and educational topics. Classroom films are available for the newly inaugurated high school studies that are so complete and informative as to render a teacher practically non-essential.

To further a teacher interest in the use of films as classroom aids,

## CO-ED LAMENT

You're colossal, you're stupendous, You're terrific, yes stupendous, And every sense within you've bestirred.

You're unbelievably exciting, And overwhelmingly inviting, But to stay that way you'd better shave your beard. Cause your style so captivating, And your kiss so scintillating, Thrills me so that I become your slave, But a beard is so distressing, That I'm here and now expressing My wish for you to hurry up and shave.

Mr. Brown, the head of the film department, has given six "Instructional Demonstrations" at the Edmonton Normal School, telling the students how to prepare slides and how to get the most out of the films that they use. The slides of the department were at one time one of the best collections in Canada, but due to lack of funds many of them are becoming obsolete.

Recently issued are 5,000 pamphlets on the Department's Motion Picture service to schools, institutions and societies throughout the province, and every effort is being made to increase the use of films in such groups, and at the same time to extend the services of the department already available. Perhaps (who knows?) future classrooms will consist of darkened rooms in which students may learn by motion pictures alone!

## LEGUMES LIVE IN CENTRAL HEATING ON CAMPUS STEAM

Beets and carrots winter on the University campus in the garden of the President. Impossible, it will be said. That's what the writer thought when two years ago this phenomena was pointed out to him. Several vegetables that had been left in the ground sprouted in the soil that spring unaffected by a long winter of frost. The cause of this phenomena was steam, and the source—the Power House.

A radiating system of tunnels carries steam pipes to the numerous buildings on the University campus, among which are the "Arts," the "Med" and the residences of the students and staff; the University Hospital and laboratories. It was this subterranean heat supply that kept the ground sufficiently free of frost to preserve the vegetables.

Not dark, musty passageways, damp and foreboding, are these tunnels. Instead they are delightful places, large, well lighted and dry; delightful especially when a cold nor-easter was blowing. It would be a good idea, thought the scribe, if such a system could be installed between the Arts and Med and residences so that one could stroll blissfully to lectures unaware of the elements above.

The power plant is part of the building that houses the Extension Department and the engineers' quarters. A towering smokestack on which more than one Med banner has floated, is an imposing structure.

In the power plant the hiss of steam and throbbing of engines is of interest indeed to a novice. Not only is steam heat supplied to the University campus from here, but electricity is also generated, supplementing the city power. Both alternating and direct current supply laboratories and the general lighting system are used.

Sixty tons of coal a day is a lot of coal, that being the amount necessary to keep this extensive campus supplied with heat and light for one day. Around a hundred tons are kept in stock all the time, and there is a bunker capacity for three days' supply.

About three-fourths of a million pounds of steam is produced each twenty-four hours. The efficiency of the power plant is very high; only 4 per cent. to 6 per cent. of this tremendous amount of water that is circulated as steam is lost. The rest returns in condensed form from the system and is re-utilized. The water that has to replace this loss is known as "make up" water.

An interesting machine known as a "marine evaporator" provides this "make up" water. This machine is of the type utilized in ships, hence the name. It acts as a distillery, removing all undesirable salts and impurities that would otherwise "scale" the boilers. Steam as a source of heat to vaporize this water is also an indication of the efficiency of the Varsity power plant. The generators also obtain their energy from steam.

Indeed an educational spot is this "heart" and "nerve" centre of heat and light supply on the campus.

## FILMS OF AFRICA SHOWN MONDAY AT SOCIETY MEET

On Monday the National Film Society met at a showing of several films dealing with Africa.

These films were last-minute substitutions, as the feature originally scheduled, "Poil de Carotte," was unavailable due to unfortunate circumstances. These two replacements proved very popular, however.

The first, entitled "Wheels Across Africa," dealt with a transcontinental motor trip, made by Mr. and Mrs. Armand Denis with several companions. In this expedition, the traditional caravans and native safari were replaced by the modern automobile, truck and trailer.

Assembled in Belgium, the party travelled south to Gibraltar, where it crossed the Strait and began the journey proper. The first lap was a long and hard one, taking them as it did across the wilderness of the Sahara. Joys and sorrows of desert driving were vividly portrayed; the former, as the "Car-avan" was seen bowling along level straightaways, with nary a traffic light or speed-trap; the latter, as the heavy trucks buried themselves in soft desert sand and had to be coaxed along to firmer ground.

At the Niger the expedition found itself out of the bleak wastes of the desert, and entering the densely vegetated district of the Congo. Here they turned inland and proceeded across the central portion of the Dark Continent. Here the photographer was kept busy getting pictures of the jungle and its inhabitants, both human and animal.

Fortunately the photographers made the best of their opportunities, especially in the matter of animal pictures. The audience was treated to an especially delightful series of movies of apes, cheetahs, zebras, rhino, and many others, which Noah must have known, but which your reporter cannot remember (or spell). Nor was the lordly Simba forgotten; indeed the trekkers once found themselves in the centre of a tribe of lions, hidden in the grass, into which the trucks had driven. Other pictures included the mighty elephant and the lengthy giraffe, the latter causing one to wonder just where he has a cold in the throat.

The party ended up on the east coast near Zanzibar. They had been just 87 days on a trip which had taken them some 42,000 miles across the great African continent.

"On Tour in South Africa" was the title of the second film. This included pictures of the big South African cities, industries, and occupations. Of especial interest were the scenes of the gold mines and refining plants at Johannesburg.

Perhaps the most appealing and spectacular pictures shown were those of the mighty Victoria Falls, on the Zambesi River. This 400-foot veil of rushing water is a breath-taking scene of beauty indeed. The rainbow-spanned mist or spray, is such that the immaculate tourist must needs wear a rain-coat when visiting this spectacle. The idyllic scene closed with an entrancing shot of the falls by moonlight, which made the most callous Engineer and the most cold-blooded Med sigh for romance.

It is expected that the feature "Poil de Carotte" will be shown at a special meeting with a week or so. Members are urged to watch the notice-boards for the announcement, as this French picture will be well worth seeing.

## HELP WANTED

One of those Helen Hokinson club ladies was walking down Fifth Ave. recently with a minuscule Pekinese on a leash. A huge van was pulled up to the curb and a pair of hulking mechanics were banging away at the engine, trying to get the contraption started. When the lady and the tiny dog came alongside, one of the moving men advanced toward them politely, lifting his hat.

"Lady, could we borrow your dog for a minute?"

The lady was startled. "Why, what are you going to do with the dog?"

"Hitch 'im up to the truck to get it started," said the mechanic. "The lady lost her breath. 'How idiotic! A little dog like that couldn't pull that big truck.'"

"Oh, that's all right, lady," said the driver with complete assurance, "we got whips!"

## CO-ED COLUMNS

### Arms And The Woman

One evening at the dorm we started discussing jewelry, and subsequently hauling ours out for inspection. All the girls voted bracelets the best liked item of the moment.

We were all draped around the living room near the fireplace when we were talking. Jane stretched lazily and held out her arm—weighed down with half-a-dozen bracelets—and said that bracelets gave you a very feminine feeling—that grand lady sort of thing. Almost like a ruffe of lace, a black velvet ribbon, or the dainty black beady spots our grandmothers adored. Jane was for all kinds of bracelets that dangle, every kind of charms, even bells—no chance of her getting lost in the dark.

Mae is one of the tiniest girls in the dorm, thus the kind of person who can get away with almost anything. "Observe," she remarked, and extended one leg for inspection, displaying a dainty ankle of gold, mounted with her miniature coat of arms. Marie slipped off a rough circlet of natural wood which she was wearing. We looked rather askance at the thing, but she thinks it's tops. Strangely enough, she is also very fond of one of those rigid black enamel bracelets, which is one of the smoothest things I've seen.

Nathalie came in while the discus-

sion was going hot and heavy, and declared that the only kind of bracelet worth wearing was an old-fashioned expansion type, the kind our mothers probably wore in their varsity days. Nat had done her best towards coming back with her mother's old one; that failing, she had been perfectly delighted to find a similar one on her Christmas tree.

Norma and Jean both spoke at once: "You're missing the most popular thing on the campus," said they. "Exactly what?" replied the chorus.

Norma replied, "Why, identification bracelets, of course! They look the best with sweaters and suits which most of us wear. I notice that the majority aren't satisfied with just one identification bracelet, but wear two or three—as many as they can get, like charm bracelets."

Jean added that she thought a small satin-finished oval identification plate with a new kind of crushed chain was about the snappiest bracelet she had seen, and showed us the one she was wearing. Two of the others declared that gold mesh bracelets were very smart with dark afternoon dresses.

Watch bracelets came in for a little discussion, too, and although the majority favored plain pigskin styles, double chain bands had their supporters, too.

I think the nicest thing about bracelets is that you can wear them with anything, and the more you have the smarter, don't you think?

### How To Win Dates And Influence Men

One of the most successful affairs ever staged by the University Alumni was the Annual Ball, held last Wednesday evening at the Macdonald Hotel. Nearly 300 graduates of the University of Alberta, members of the University faculty, and their friends packed the hotel's main dining room for the dance, which was arranged by the Edmonton Branch of the University of Alberta Alumni Association. President and Mrs. Kerr and Mayor and Mrs. Fry were patrons and patronesses of the affair.

This is the first dance put on by the Edmonton Branch of the Association since the annual alumni ball was discontinued in 1933 for lack of support. In view of the tremendous success of last week's party, the executive of the Edmonton branch have announced their intention of making the dance an annual affair. In addition to many Edmonton graduates, several parties of alumni from out of the city were present.

President of the Edmonton Branch is Bob Hill, Kathleen Esch is vice-president, and Cecil Hewson and Ralph Wilson are treasurer and secretary. Other members of the executive are Wilbur Bowker, Mrs. Dennis Healy, Eugene Butler, Dorothy Howie, Bruce Whittaker and Larry Alexander. Mrs. E. W. S. Kane, Mrs. E. B. Wilson, and Mrs. Don Stewart were members of the special dance committee.

"A collision," said the teacher, "is when two things come together unexpectedly. Now Billy, can you give me an example of a collision?" Billy (probably Stevens): "Sure, twins."

"What kind of a dress did Dina wear to the dance last night?" "I don't know, I think it was checked."

"Darn it, and I stayed away."

His best friends wouldn't tell him, so he flunked the exam.

## PRINCESS THEATRE

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RAY MILLAND in  
"EBB TIDE"

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"Life of the Party"

AND  
ZASU PITTS in  
"Forty Naughty Girls"

General Admission: 25 cents

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and  
Minneapolis Heat Control's

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Edmonton's GAS Company

## Theatre Directory--

CAPITOL THEATRE, March 5, 7, 8—"Gold Is Where You Find It" with Geo. Brent and Olivia de Havilland; starting March 9: "The Baroness and the Butler" with William Powell and Annabella.

STRAND THEATRE, Wed., Thurs., Fri., March 2, 3, 4—Miriam Hopkins in "Wise Girl" and Ann Sheridan in "Patient in Room 18."

EMPRESS THEATRE, Thurs., Fri., Sat., March 3, 4, 5—Sally Eilers in "Danger Patrol" and Gene Raymond in "She's Got Everything."

PRINCESS THEATRE, Thurs., Fri., Sat., March 3, 4, 5—Frances Farmer and Ray Milland in "Ebb Tide."

RIALTO THEATRE, Wed., Thurs., Fri., March 2, 3, 4—"Hurricane" with Jon Hall and Dorothy Lamour.



# STORY OF A QUEEN

## Ludwig's New Biography

Probably the same love-sick breezes which wafted the significance of Cleopatra's presence to the Roman Antony, stirred the biographical desire of Emil Ludwig, student of the Nile.

"Her home was the Mediterranean, and the sea-breeze sighs through her story," wrote Antony of her. And this is the story that Ludwig has reconstructed in his first biography of a woman, "Cleopatra: The Story of a Queen," recently published by the MacMillan Co. of Toronto. It is an intense, psychological study of Cleopatra, the lover, mother, warrior, and queen.

The sea-breeze was the heart of Cleopatra and the Mediterranean was the world for which she strove, bargaining for empire with her beauty, personality, and sexual attraction. Depreciation of these assets increased imperceptibly, but increased nevertheless, from year to year; and her heart bled for this depreciation, not because of the passing of beauty itself, but because of the passing of personal power. Her happiest moment was her conquest of Caesar, the conqueror of the world, when, dressed only in a few desert rags, at the age of seventeen she rolled out of a carpet before her and succeeded in putting to rout her usurper brother. From then on she was queen of Egypt and of Caesar.

With his customary ingenuity Ludwig reveals the petty rivalries and bitter dissensions behind the scenes of the great Roman Empire. Minor points and technicalities which posterity evades are exposed by Ludwig as he shifts scenes deftly from the political stage of Egypt to that of Rome, from Rome to Greece, from Greece to Persia and Asia Minor, and back again to Egypt.

The biography is artistically divided into five chapters like the five acts of a Grecian tragedy. The chapter-headings, Aphrodite, Zeus, Dionysos, Ares, Thanatos are symbolic enough, and are indicative also

of excellent organic design. Aphrodite deals with the rose of Cleopatra like Aphrodite (Venus), the goddess of love, out of the sea of oblivion into the mind of man. Zeus, god of gods, was Julius Caesar, conqueror of the then known world. In his last years he was refreshed by his great love for the Egyptian woman. He bestowed upon her a son, Caesarion, the heir of the vast, united empire which he and Cleopatra dreamed together. Cleopatra respected Caesar and was perhaps his only friend. For as one might expect, his popularity depended mainly on warfare, civil or foreign; and he fell in a time of comparative peace, a peace which had come upon him in the arms of Cleopatra.

Dionysos, the wine god, was Antony, the power-seeking but irresponsible follower of Bacchus. Caesar had respected and upheld the integrity of Egypt and of Cleopatra. But Cleopatra had to struggle against Antony and against her love for him to retain that integrity both for her own sake and for Caesarion and the coming empire. Antony, too, bestowed children upon her, but he shared no dreams with her. He was out for the propagation and extension of his own power, modelling himself, as he thought, upon the deceased Caesar.

Ares, the god of war, was what Antony tried to be in order to capture the loyalty and imagination of the Roman people. But the Romans followed instead Augustus Caesar (Octavian), who also dreamed of himself as another Caesar. Antony failed because:

"Practical and political considerations mingled with those of the adventurer and the woman hunter."

However, he engaged himself in numerous and futile wars. And though Cleopatra assisted him materially, she played a waiting game. "What would the Queen of Egypt be to a victorious Antony? As long as Cleopatra thought realistically—and her realism increased with the passing of years and the birth of children—she was bound to hope, for her own sake, that Antony would be defeated, for then he would be ripe for Egypt."

Antony at last, to save his own face, succumbed to the political desire of Cleopatra. But Octavian knew he would find no peace of mind for himself and no security for his empire until Antony and Cleopatra were out of the way. As a final expedient Octavian declared war against the Queen of Egypt.

In Thanatos (Death) Ludwig tells of Octavian's successful siege of Egypt, of the suicide of Antony, and of Cleopatra's death at her own hands, an end that, many years before, she had reserved for herself for such an occasion. Egypt was now a Roman province, and Caesarion, the dream of Empire, was strangled by assassins hired by Octavian.

"As Octavian, sailing homeward, looked back at the shores of that Egypt which had yielded him so

# Unity Vital To Canada Says Young Publisher

By W. A. Neville  
(Canadian University Press Staff Writer)

TORONTO, Feb. 28 (C.U.P.).—It would seem that the young men of Canada have found a leader in C. George McCullagh, 2-year-old publisher of the Toronto Globe and Mail, not so much from the political point of view, but as a young man, who, having achieved remarkable success himself, believes in the ability of young Canadians to guide the destinies of their young country. Mr. McCullagh stated that the problem of young men today is to strive for real national unity, to be Canadians, not Albertans, or Quebecers, or sectionals.

The young president of one of Canada's leading dailies is dynamic, a potent driving force in endeavoring to revitalize the life of a country (which is the youngest in the League of Nations, governed by the oldest men).

"The system in the economic cycle has been changing constantly," said Mr. McCullagh, "everything about us has been modernized except the government! Present leaders in government, for the most part, resent the presence of young men with young ideas in their midst. Yet the biggest business machine in the country is archaic." Perhaps, thinks Mr. McCullagh, a few egotistical and fearless young journalists are needed to decry this state of affairs.

Mr. McCullagh concurs with what would seem to be a common opinion held by young Canadians, that Can-

ada is over-governed. The duplication of work in federal and provincial governments, is the preponderant set-up of federal, provincial, county, and municipal instruments of government leaves little for the taxpayer, who when he becomes tax-conscious, will realize that economies must be effected in government.

The young publisher, having himself successfully battled against the "rotten brow-beating of old wise-acres" is now the chief voice of young Canadians who are fighting for a fairer deal, a better chance to prove their worth in their own country. Mr. McCullagh is not a university graduate, but a governor of the University of Toronto, he has a keen interest in university affairs and university men. On the other hand, he does not believe that university is the only means of education. Unfortunately, thinks Mr. McCullagh, too many parents are laboring under the popular theory that, because they themselves did not gain a university education, their children must at all costs have one. It has resulted in many young people attending university who should not be there, and many disgruntled graduates, who believe that a degree is an unemployment insurance policy. A man should never attend university with that idea in mind.

Mr. McCullagh had nothing but praise for the newly-formed Canadian University Press, and remarked that college newspapers play an important part in the life of any university. He emphasized the responsible roles which college editors assume in directing the thinking of the student body and in reflecting student opinion.

## LETTER FROM SHANGHAI

Ed. Note: These excerpts are from the letters of Florence and Lillian Kirk, who were in Shanghai when it fell. The letters were sent to the office of the National Federation of Canadian University Students.

It is war primarily in the air at this point. I think I shall never see again an aeroplane with any feeling of its loveliness. The drone of planes has become such an everyday occurrence that it is not worth comment. Such military vocabulary as howitzers, trench-mortars, hand-grenades, mines, etc., is being incorporated into our everyday language. We are adept at distinguishing by sound the tat-tat of machine-guns, the bark of anti-aircraft, the terrifying race of the engines in power dives, the bursting of bombs, and the rolling reverberations of the heavy guns. For weeks, night after night, the lone Chinese plane took its trip through the heavens and aroused the Japanese gunboats on the river to a real display of fireworks, shifting panels of light from a dozen search-lights; red tracer bullets. Once in a while shells whistle overhead, and have landed not more than a couple of blocks away. All the glamour of war departs when it is as close as this. It is a terrible disaster entailing immeasurable suffering and destruction. This is November 11, and when we should be thinking of peace we are in the midst of the worst fracas I have yet heard as the Japanese forces bomb Nantao to the east of us. The authorities in the French Concession have told us to keep off the streets while this bombing is going on, and the noise as I work inside is at times almost deafening; the anti-aircraft shells literally do split the air. The noise makes the dogs howl mournfully, and the servants in this block are nervous. From the roof we could see the planes at their work of destruction bursts of dust and materials as buildings were hit, and punctuating the horizon fires throughout the districts of Nantao and Pootung. What a tragedy it is! Sometimes the incendiary bombs hit buildings that are close enough for us to hear the crackle of the light wood as it goes up in flames. Often we have been awakened at night by loud explosions of mines and the like; at such times

## THE MODEL GIRL

Here's to the girl who is sunny and fair,  
With smiling eyes and lustrous hair;  
Satin cheeks and a dimple chin,  
With sex appeal to lure all men.  
With charm and poise, a perfect body,  
The ideal wife, the play-boy's hobby,  
And so appealing, but it's really sad,  
For she's just the girl in most any ad.

I have heard the children cry. Think of children growing up in this atmosphere.

And the refugees! Our hearts ache as we see them hurrying into this Concession. Montigny Avenue looks as if the King were to pass that way today, and everyone was out to see him pass. The statistics are: 210,000 refugees in the city—60,000 in the International Settlement, 50,000 in the French Concession, and 110,000 in the safe area of Nantao, "and all in urgent need of relief." With their pitiful little bundles of possessions, in rickshaws or on foot, they hurry out of range of the guns, and then what? If they are fortunate enough to get into relief camps, they can exist. The Salvation Army camp near us feeds them for about two cents gold a day! And in this crisis some camps dare to profiteer! What drama there would be for us if we knew the divided homes, the grief-stricken souls, the wrecked lives in this one city alone. So you see there is not much in our external situation that is "beautiful, lovely or of good report."

What does the city look like these days? Here from our roof-top we can see a gala display of flags, either floating from proper poles or stretched out on the roofs, announcing the nationality of the residents. It has never been so convenient to purchase one's national flag! Cars go along, their tops camouflaged with bamboo. Groups in shops or on pavements watch the planes in the sky. Police, their guns prominently displayed, mean business. Shops close shortly after five. In the evening concerts start early, and the streets are deserted. Today the opera was cancelled. Sand-bags piled against windows and shop-fronts and at street corners are a part of the scenery, and cement pill-boxes protect the police from stray bullets. Many shop entrances are boarded up, but side doors announce "Business as usual." Barbed wire entanglements, either stationary or on movable frames, to effect a barricade in a moment, are everywhere. Now the five or six thousand defenders of Nantao are crowding into concentration camps in this Settlement. It is feared there may be shortage of vegetables, for the farmers will not attempt to break through the Japanese cordon.

The hospital does not get the wounded soldiers from the fronts as patients, but there are three men in my ward who are there as a direct result of the war. First of all, there is the General of the famous "doomed battalion," who with five hundred of his men stayed in a godown thus delaying the Japanese occupation of Chapei, until the order came from the Generalissimo to retire. He is a prisoner of war and is guarded day and night by Russian soldiers; it is one of our tasks at night to keep the guard awake. The guarding must be chiefly a matter of form, for I am sure the General could escape if he wished; even we nurses can see more than one way in which it could be accomplished. We are glad when the guard takes off his bayonet and places it on a chair beside him, for on one or two occasions it has fallen on the floor in the middle of the night with an awful clatter. The General has an interpreter with him, and a boy of sixteen (we would call him a batman, I think) who has been a year in the army and already has the rank of lieutenant. This lad boasts of having killed six Japanese with a hand grenade. Our second war victim is a British policeman, who was struck by a Japanese truck while riding on his motor-cycle. He was thrown sixty-eight feet, and I do not believe there is any six inches square on his body that has not been either scraped, cut or bruised.

"What the dickens are you doing down the cellar?" queried the rooster.

"If it's any of your business," replied the hen, "I'm laying in a supply of coal."

## BAD--VERSE--and WURST

By "Shummy"

Hello, dear Mrs. Benjamin, and how are you today?  
Oh dear! It almost grieves me to see you look this way!  
Made said that you'd been ill some weeks! Ah, that's so very sad;  
I brought this little nasegag, and I hope 'twill make you glad!

Ah, yes! Your eyes are overcast, and streaked with lines of red.  
Your cheeks are sunk and pale as death; no wonder you're in bed!  
I tell you, Mrs. Benjamin, a woman looking so  
Is very, very fortunate if soon she will not go...

Good day, sweet Mrs. Benjamin; I say, cheer up! be well!  
... Let me tell you of the time that I went through just such hell...  
The doctor said I'd never... oh dear, I must be off!  
(I'll buy that smart felt hat in black... my! such a morbid cough!)

# CORDIALLY YOURS

By W. Carlyle England

Brilliant, late-morning sunlight flooded the room as Suzette opened the tall blinds. Helen Ramsey yawned luxuriously and cuddled herself under the clothes. She was wonderfully rested considering what a terrific pace Henry set last night. Oh well, after they were married, she would make him ease up a little.

Suzette brought the mail: madam's bath would be ready in ten minutes. Helen looked over the usual invitations and the morning papers indifferently. Then she discovered another letter, frowned as she recognized the handwriting, and slit it open.

My dear Helen:

You are perhaps slightly surprised to receive two letters from me on succeeding days, and I am as greatly surprised to be writing them. In the regular, edition of the "Bi-weekly Sucker," yesterday I wrote my usual trash about loving you, hoping you were well, telling you my ideas and aspirations, and generally mooning all over half-a-dozen sheets. I hope that the time required to read them (if you did read them at all) did not mean that poor Henry was kept waiting. Precious Henry! What a charming, noble fellow he is! I really must write to him soon and congratulate him on the greedy little cat he is buying for his heir until such time as she shall have licked up all the cream in the house.

How inappropriate the season is! If it were only February now, I could send him a lovely Valentine with a dripping arrow right through the heart; and I would inscribe it thus: "To dear Henry, with deepest sympathy." He wouldn't understand, of course, at least not until Cupid had rifled his pockets, knocked him down, and then kicked him in the face!

My dear, if you are wondering just what occasions the most amiable tenor of this letter, I should perhaps relate to you a little visit I had yesterday with a very charming and ingenious young friend of yours, Hazel Rothwell. (It is so fortunate that your initials are the same, isn't it?) I don't suppose you could understand that she is charming, or as usual. Barbed wire entanglements, either stationary or on movable frames, to effect a barricade in a moment, are everywhere. Now the five or six thousand defenders of Nantao are crowding into concentration camps in this Settlement. It is feared there may be shortage of vegetables, for the farmers will not attempt to break through the Japanese cordon.

The hospital does not get the wounded soldiers from the fronts as patients, but there are three men in my ward who are there as a direct result of the war. First of all, there is the General of the famous "doomed battalion," who with five hundred of his men stayed in a godown thus delaying the Japanese occupation of Chapei, until the order came from the Generalissimo to retire. He is a prisoner of war and is guarded day and night by Russian soldiers; it is one of our tasks at night to keep the guard awake. The guarding must be chiefly a matter of form, for I am sure the General could escape if he wished; even we nurses can see more than one way in which it could be accomplished. We are glad when the guard takes off his bayonet and places it on a chair beside him, for on one or two occasions it has fallen on the floor in the middle of the night with an awful clatter. The General has an interpreter with him, and a boy of sixteen (we would call him a batman, I think) who has been a year in the army and already has the rank of lieutenant. This lad boasts of having killed six Japanese with a hand grenade. Our second war victim is a British policeman, who was struck by a Japanese truck while riding on his motor-cycle. He was thrown sixty-eight feet, and I do not believe there is any six inches square on his body that has not been either scraped, cut or bruised.

It so happened that she was waiting for her train connection for Los Angeles, and I ran into her quite by chance. We sipped a dish of tea together, and talked over old times and mutual friends in your fair city. The time passed quickly, as it ever does when kindred souls meet; she glanced at her lovely watch and exclaimed that she must be going. It was then that I regained my sight—I have been marvelling ever since how an artist can be so blind and still keep on trying to enrich the world with idealized beauty. She was so obviously proud of the watch that I commented on it. "It is beautiful, isn't it?" she said, pleased. "Helen Ramsey gave it to me. She

said that it was an old one and she had no more use for it. It was lovely of her, wasn't it?" She looked upon it as a symbol of your lasting and true friendship—poor, unsuspecting girl, not to know that to some people loyalty is as impossible as perpetual motion. I saw her to the train (my artistic gallantry cropping out again), and when she went through the barrier you went with her—your only good-bye a mechanical ticking of golden wheels.

Please do not think that I minded your giving the watch to such a true friend as Hazel, and please don't get the idea that you have ruined my life and that I will drink myself to death because my beautiful flower turned out to be poison ivy. I know that artists are given to excess in various ways—mine will probably be an allegorical painting of love, done all in glittering, cold, surface-smearing gold. If I thought you capable of feeling remorse or pity I would write a most passionate letter to torture you, but that would be more waste of time on a worthless shell of humanity. My idol on a pedestal turned out to be a flag-pole sitter, and from now on I'm going to hold the stop-watch on all performances.

Give my love to your estimable mother and your lovely sister. If there is a tenth of an atom left, I shall not mind very much if you appropriate it for your very own.

Cordially yours,

Charles Savery.

P.S.—What is Henry's taste in watches?

Helen Ramsey petulantly threw the letter on the floor and then turned her attention to the newspaper. When Suzette entered like an efficient shadow to announce the Madam's bath was ready, Helen was deep in the daily serial instalment. Had Madam seen the notice about Mr. Savery? Madam hadn't! Suzette hastened to point out the secondary headlines:

YOUNG ARTIST COMMITS SUICIDE.

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# GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

## Intercollegiate Fight Tourney Ends In Draw

### Local Heavyweight Wrestler Default Forces Alberta To Share Points With Huskies

Willcox and Hogan Star For Alberta Boxers; Christie and Wickett Lead Bear Wrestlers

#### McCULLOUGH INJURED

University of Saskatchewan's visiting boxers and wrestlers and Alberta's mittmen and matmen threw leather and grunted and groaned at each other for three solid hours on Saturday night in Athabasca gym, and then were all tied up on points after the gala intercollegiate meet had ended. Of the 11 bouts which filled the evening's card, Alberta won 6, while the Saskatchewanites were given the referee's nod five times. However, Alberta were forced to default in the heavyweight wrestling division, and so for the third year in succession the meet ended in a stalemate.

Two knockouts featured the six boxing bouts—one for the visitors and one for the homesters. Chuck Simpson, 135, Saskatchewan, sent slim Bob Foster, 135, of Alberta, reeling to the canvas for the count early in the second round of their scheduled three-barrelled meeting. This was one of the finest fights of the evening, with a wide-open slugging first round. It was not until Simpson had solved Foster's long, snaking left that he went to work on the Albertan, and his edge in infighting was the reason for the early knockout.

In the light-heavyweight class, courageous Jock McTavish from Saskatoon battled toe to toe with freshman sensation Les Willox before his seconds finally threw in the towel when the third round opened.

Willox, who had improved tremendously from the interfaculty meet, fought a brilliant fight against the game Scot, and was master of the scrap most of the time. He cut McTavish down with a devastating left, which pumped away consistently, and cut the visitor's face into ribbons.

Of the two feature boxing bouts, Alberta won one and lost one. After holding a slight edge over his opponent, Bob McCullough, Alberta welter weight, was forced out of the fight when Steve McKinnon hurt him badly with an unintentional low blow in the first round of their set-to. McKinnon's punch glanced off the loser's wrist and landed in the foul region. The burly boy from the prairies was awarded the fight when McCullough was unable to continue.

In the battle of heavyweights, Denny Hogan, Alberta's leading giant-killer, outslugged husky Walter Johnston in a rousing climax to the evening's card. Hogan held an edge in the first round by virtue of a knockdown, and a shifty style which prevented Johnston from hitting him.

In the wild second round Johnston came back strong, and slugged shoulder to shoulder with Denny. When the bell rang both boys were in bad shape. The last round was a replica of the second, and when the final gong went both Hogan and Johnston were tired and groggy after the furious pace which they had set from beginning to end. Hogan was given the decision.

Neil Germain, 126 lb. Alberta star, outpointed red-headed Tommy Woodward of Saskatchewan in a spicy battle of the little men. It was Germain's right hand that turned the trick for him.

Lloyd McLaren was given the nod over Jerry Thoday, Saskatchewan, in the 160 lb. class. McLaren's right, carrying potential knockout power in it, knocked down Thoday once in the second round, and hurt the visitor on more than one occasion. Thoday was a more effective infighter, and came back hard in the last round to force McLaren to the limit.

Saskatchewan held the edge in wrestling, with three victories in five bouts. Of these five grunting contests, only one was decided on falls, all the rest being awarded by judges' decision.

In the opening scrap of the night, in the 135 lb. class, Normie Korven, Saskatchewan, pinned Mel Taylor, Alberta, to the canvas twice, while Taylor threw him once. This was by far the liveliest fight on the wrestling card, and the crowd liked it fine. Korven took the first fall after two minutes of wrestling. Then Taylor tied up the count by throwing Korven one minute after the rest interval, but twenty seconds later the Saskatchewanite won the bout with a body-press.

In the second wrestling match Fred Kernan gained a narrow decision over blond Albertan Gene McPherson. This was one of the spectacular bouts of the night, and both

### RING DUST

#### Boxing

1. Neil Germain, 126, Alberta, decision over Tommy Woodward, 126, Saskatchewan.
2. Chuck Simpson, 135, Saskatchewan, knockout over Bob Foster, 135, Alberta.
3. Steve McKinnon, 147, Saskatchewan, decision over Bob McCullough, 147, Alberta.
4. Lloyd McLaren, 160, Alberta, decision over Jerry Thoday, 160, Saskatchewan.
5. Les Willox, 175, Alberta, technical knockout over Jock McTavish, 175, Saskatchewan.
6. Denny Hogan, 185, Alberta, decision over Walter Johnston, 185, Saskatchewan.

#### Wrestling

1. Norman Korven, 135, Saskatchewan, two falls from Mel Taylor, 135, Alberta.
2. Fred Kernan, 145, Saskatchewan, no fall decision over Gene McPherson, 145, Alberta.
3. Earl Christie, 155, Alberta, no fall decision over Bill Kindrechuk, 155, Saskatchewan.
4. Jack Wickett, 160, Alberta, no fall decision over James Horvath, 160, Saskatchewan.
5. Jack Laberge, 175, Saskatchewan, no fall decision over Bob Folinsbee, 175, Alberta.

### Saskatchewan Fencers Take Albertans In Inter-University Tournament Last Saturday

Visitors Win Eight Matches to Homesters' Single Victory  
HOAR SCORES LONE VARSITY POINT

By LES WEDMAN

The ghosts of ancient swordsmen, run through by the sharp rapiers of lustful rivals, hovered over Athabasca Gym Saturday afternoon when Saskatchewan and Alberta met in the first intercollegiate fencing tournament in the history of U. of A.

The Saskatchewan trio, Millman, Montgomery and Rublee, walked off the floor victors over the Green and Gold team consisting of Dick Hoar, Leonard Gads and Jim Saks, only after none closely contested bouts. The score in matches was Saskatchewan 8, Alberta 1.

The U. of S. strong steel men time and again successfully lunged, parried and reposted to pink the Albertan hopefuls. Gads was in fine form, but could not get past the guard of his opponents enough times to register a win.

Hoar wiped out Saskatchewan's

hopes for a clean sweep when he chalked up Alberta's lone victory in the last bout of the afternoon, outpointing J. Rublee 5-1.

Saks, the winner of the Alberta fencing tournament, started out well, but towards the end tired rapidly, and was disarmed time and time again.

A personal touch was added to the proceedings by the fact that the Saskatchewan team was instructed by R. M. Millman, one time Dominion fencing champion, and father of R. Millman, who led the Green and Whites to the sweeping coup by winning all his matches.

The scores of the individual bouts were:

- Montgomery 5, Gads 3.
- Montgomery 5, Hoar 4.
- Montgomery 5, Saks 2.
- Millman 5, Gads 3.
- Millman 5, Hoar 4.
- Millman 5, Saks 4.
- Rublee 5, Gads 3.
- Rublee 1, Hoar 5.
- Rublee 5, Saks 3.

Monday evening the 1938-39 executive for the Fencing Club was elected. Len Gads is the new president and Joyce Clothier secretary-treasurer.

#### SPLASH!



SWIM COACH ZEIGLER

Caught by the unknown photographer in action in Saskatoon's Bessborough Hotel.

### FROM THE BENCH

By Don Carlson

Alberta has concluded one of its most successful hockey seasons in the past decade. The seniors have gone farther in their campaigning than even the most optimistic observer was willing to predict last fall when the snow began to whiten up the countryside. They have resurrected the prestige of college hockey not only in Edmonton, but throughout the whole province. They have carried the Green and Gold colors in a victorious march as far to the south and west as Spokane, and as far to the east as Saskatoon. And there is no reason in the world for doubting that their reputation has leaked out to even more remote spots of the nation than their actual touring has taken them. The fans have supported the boys fairly well too, especially during the closing weeks of the season when the playoffs were in full swing, and also at the first of the season when the first two or three games were played. So all in all, we are bound to admit that with such a fine record as this behind us, Alberta is truly a hockey-conscious university. . . .

While we are on this business of "hockey-consciousness," we should like to add this little statement that appeared in Harry Scott's column in the Calgary Albertan a week ago. Harry declared that college hockey in Minneapolis, home of the University of Minnesota, outdraws professional hockey in that city by a ratio of about 4,200 fans to 3,000 fans. Which is ample proof that there is still enough of the old paprika in modern collegiate puckchasing to attract the pewholders. . . .

The Federation of Community Leagues winter carnival might have been a complete washout in more than one sense of the word in its first appearance in history at the Varsity rink had it not been for the heroic and splendid work of the rink staff. Right at the crucial moment, after consistent cold weather had been kind to the ice-makers all winter, old King Sol cracked down and sent the mercury rocketing up to its summer levels. That was in the middle of last week. On Friday night, after the ice had been subject to the torrid weather conditions all day, the carnival opened on a rink that was covered with a thin film of water. In spite of that, the ice was still hard enough for the speed skaters and other performers to put on a fine show. By Saturday morning the unabated warmth had turned the usually solid ice-surface into a veritable swamp, with water rolling off into the drains at an appalling rate. Then the big shaver was brought over from one of the other city rinks, and was put to work in a desperate bid to cut away the slush and reach the solid ice below. All Saturday morning right up until the afternoon performance of the carnival opened, Doc Webster and his henchmen fought against time and weather to make good their side of the contract with the officials of the Federation. As a great climax to this back-breaking and discouraging battle, they were able to let the "show" proceed without a bit of delay on as fine an ice sheet as we have ever seen under such conditions. It is from such fine examples of "doing the job well" that the high reputation of the Varsity rink will spread to all corners. Our hats off to you, Doc Webster, and your crew of workers, for the courageous way in which you handled the crisis. . . .

boys took plenty of punishment in the gruelling tussle.

In the 155 lb. class Earl Christie, Alberta, was a bit too smart for Bill Kindrechuk, Saskatchewan, and won a rather listless contest. The two men were very evenly matched, and five minutes of extra wrestling had to be displayed before the decision was made.

Alberta won and lost in the two feature bouts. Jack Wickett, 160, edged out a victory over James Horvath, Saskatchewan, in another evenly-matched bout. Howarth proved that his neck was very strong, and he held off Wickett's nelson

holds all night.

The light-heavyweight wrestling title went to Saskatchewan. In a fight which opened fast and promised to be a fine feature, but which ended rather dull, "One-man Gang" Laberge, Saskatchewan, outpointed Alberta's "One-round" Folinsbee.

The referees were: Boxing: Sgt.-Major Barker. Wrestling: Dr. Lee Dodds. Timekeepers: Whit Matthews, Alan Johnston.

Boxing judges: Sgt.-Major Barker, Kirkwood, McColl. Wrestling judges: Dr. Lee Dodds, Sgt.-Major Barker, Alan Johnston.

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### BEAUMONT BOXING TROPHY AWARDED TO NEIL GERMAN

Well-known Boxer Receives High Honor

Neil German, well-known figure on the campus, was awarded the Beaumont Boxing Trophy for the 1937-38 season this week.

German, secretary of the club in the third year of his membership, is one of the topnotch boxers of the University. He appeared twice in the same evening in the interfaculty tournament last fall, on which occasion he was victor in one bout and loser in the other by a slim margin. He wore the colors of Alberta in the intercollegiate meet against Saskatchewan over the week-end, and was awarded the decision against Tommy Woodward of the prairie college.

He has been one of the most active members of the University Boxing Club during his career, and always is instrumental in maintaining the high order of training in the gym. He began fisticuffing in his freshman year, and has advanced steadily ever since. In other words, he is the ideal man to attain such an award, emblematic of campus boxing supremacy.

The Beaumont Trophy is awarded annually for ability, progress, sportsmanship and interest in the club.

### VARSITY HOOPERS BOW TO WASPS IN CO-ED CAGE GAME

Betty Burke High Scorer For Losers

Hal Richard-coached Wasps defeated Varsity Co-eds Thursday night for the first time by a score of 28-21 in Athabasca gym. Contributing largely to the victory was the efficient guarding of Mary Frost, the Varsity speedster, by Ethel Barnett.

Scoring for the Wasps was spread fairly well throughout the team. They outscored Varsity in every quarter but the third, which for both teams was scoreless. McIntyre led the Wasps with seven points, but was only in advance of Melnyk and Holmgren by the margin of one.

Betty Burke, co-ed centre star, was high scorer for the night with eight points. Wasps—Melnyk 6, Fredrick, Holmgren 6, McIntyre 7, Ford 2, Cross 4, Barnett 3. Total 28.

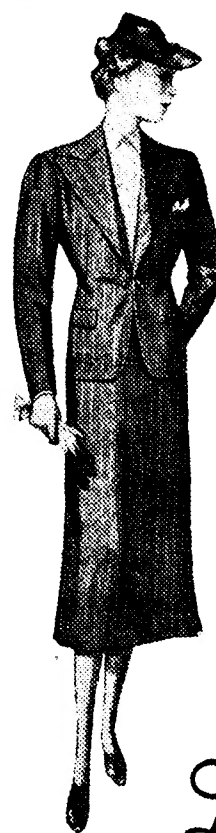
Co-eds—Frost 5, Cogswell 5, Findlay, Burke 8, Rose, McKinnon 3, Connelly, Crowder, Robertson. Total 21.

Referee—Brick Younie.

Last year's winner was Bob McCullough, another highly rated boxer in Alberta, and president of the club this year.

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## University Women Swimmers In Decisive Win At Saskatoon; Men Lose To Saskatchewan

SASKATOON, Feb. 26.—Swimming in their own pool the University of Saskatchewan Huskies wrested the Griffiths Trophy from the Manitoba Bisons by a point score of 30-24 in the three-way meet held at the Varsity pool on last Saturday afternoon. The Alberta Bears participated, but trailed for in the rear, as the other two varsities garnered all but one of the first and second places. The Alberta women successfully defended their title when they almost doubled the points, 51-28, over the combined Manitoba and Saskatchewan teams.

The individual honors of the women's meet went to Mary McConkey, ex-Olympic swimmer, and Carmen McRae, both of Alberta's Bears, as they tied for first place with 21 points apiece. "Buzz" Brown took the men's individual honors by picking off three firsts in the free style events. He thus amassed half of the team's total points. Another outstanding performer was Ron Turner in the back and breaststroke races, in which he cracked his own existing inter-varsity records, but due to the fact that the Saskatchewan tank is not of regulation length these will not be recognized. Mary McConkey, who holds the Dominion record in the 50 yard backstroke event, smashed the intercollegiate mark by a wide margin in this race, but, as in Turner's case, the new

mark will not be counted.

The highlight of the meet came in the diving events as Dewar and Stafford of the Huskies were forced to the limit by some very smart and accurate diving by Wilson of Alberta, who placed third, and Jack Donahue of Manitoba, who injured himself when he miscalculated the spring of the board. Jack finished the competition, but was greatly handicapped by an injured foot. Aldyne McKinney carried the Brown and Gold colors to the top in the women's division with some beautifully perfect diving.

The relay race brought the yelling mob to their feet as Brown, swimming at anchor for the Huskies, just failed to overcome Manitoba's lead by the length of his hand. The women's relay was a thriller also, as Mary McConkey overcame a three-foot lead set up by Manitoba in the first six lengths as she swam the anchor leg for Alberta.

### Point Standing

Men—	
Saskatchewan	30
Manitoba	24
Alberta	5
Women—	
Alberta	51
Manitoba	22
Saskatchewan	6

### Results:

#### Men's Division

100 yard free style—1, Brown (Sask.); 2, McCallum (Man.); 3, Davis (Man.). Time, 56 secs.

100 yard breast stroke—1, Turner (Man.); 2, Keith (Alta.); 3, McBean (Sask.). Time, 75.3 secs.

50 yard free style—1, Brown (Sask.) and Smith (Sask.) tied; 3, Martin (Man.). Time, 25.1 secs.

100 yard back stroke—1, Turner (Man.); 2, Smith (Sask.); 3, Main (Man.). Time, 68.2 secs.

200 yard free style—1, Brown (Sask.); 2, McCallum (Man.); 3, Keith (Alta.). Time, 2:16.2.

Diving—Dewar (Sask.); 2, Stafford (Sask.); 3, Wilson (Alta.).

Relay—1, Manitoba (Martin, Turner, McCallum, Davis); 2, Saskatchewan (Bie, Stafford, Smith, Brown); 3, Alberta (Rose, Bergman, Keith, Greer). Time, 1:01.2.

#### Women's Division

100 yard free style—1, McConkey (Alta.); 2, McRae (Alta.); 3, Norman (Alta.). Time, 1:16 secs.

50 yard free style—1, McConkey (Alta.); 2, Morrison (Alta.); 3, Forsythe (Man.). Time, 31.3 secs.

50 yard breaststroke—1, Graham (Man.); 2, Morrison (Man.); 3, Fox (Alta.). Time, 43.4 secs.

50 yard sidestroke—1, McRae (Alta.); 2, Forsythe (Man.); 3, McKinney (Man.). Time, 39.4 secs.

50 yard backstroke—1, McConkey (Alta.); 2, McRae (Alta.); 3, Denison (Sask.). Time, 33.3 secs.

Stunts—1, McRae (Alta.); 2, Burton (Sask.); 3, McKay (Sask.).

Diving—1, McKinney (Man.); 2, McConkey (Alta.); 3, Graham (Man.).

Style swimming—1, McRae (Alta.); 2, McConkey (Alta.); 3, Burton (Sask.).

Relay—1, Alberta; 2, Manitoba; 3, Saskatchewan. Time, 1:20.

### NOTICE

Dr. Anup Singh, distinguished authority on Indian affairs, will address an open meeting at 4:30 p.m. Friday, March 4th, in Room 142 Medical Building. Dr. Singh, a graduate of Harvard, will have as his topic, "India's Fight for Freedom." Mr. D. E. Cameron will be chairman.

## Green And Gold Cagers Finish At Head Of League

Jake Jamieson's University of Alberta senior basketball squad is continuing in the winning ways of Varsity teams this year. Thursday night they clinched first place in the City Senior League by defeating the Shamrocks, and by doing so finished the schedule one game in front of the Y Redskins.

These two clubs now go into a three games out of five for the city and Northern Alberta championship, and the right to meet the winners of the south in the provincial finals to be held later in the month.

The local series will start next Tuesday night at the Normal School gym, when the Golden Bears and Redskins tangle in the opener. The Redskins will strengthen their lineup with men from the other clubs in the league. The second game will be played on March 12 at Varsity, and the third will return to the Normal gym on March 15. If the series is forced to more than three games, the dates will be announced later for the deciding battles.

The winner of this series will face the winners of the central and southern Alberta playdowns. The champions of the south will be chosen from one of three clubs—Raymond Union Jacks, perennial topnotchers in the realm of the cage game, Medicine Hat Tough Terriers and Lethbridge Aces. The ultimate winner of this three-way playoff will meet Calgary Grills in the provincial semi-finals for the right to tangle with the northern representatives.

The provincial finals will be played at the home of the south-central champions on March 19, and in Edmonton on the 26th of the month.

The Bears polished off a very successful season with their 44-29 victory over the Shamrocks on Thursday night, and ended the schedule with five victories and a single loss. Their closest rivals, the Redskins were close behind with four victories and two defeats in their half-dozen starts.

Last year these same Bears traveled right to the provincial finals in the basketball journey. They eliminated the Redskins in Edmonton, and then rode roughshod over the Calgary Grills. In the final series against the Raymond Union Jacks they were forced to bow in defeat after a very bitter series.

This year with a lineup of veterans and newcomers they are planning on taking all the honors, and if they play like they did in the last two games of the intercollegiate series against Saskatchewan, they shouldn't have too much trouble in reaching the top.

By defeating the luckless Shamrocks 44-29 Thursday night in Athabasca gym, Varsity won the championship of the City Senior Basketball league. Playoffs will begin against the Y Redskins about March 8 for the right to represent northern Alberta in the provincial playdowns.

	W.	L.	P.
Varsity	5	1	10
Redskins	4	2	8
Livewires	3	3	6
Shamrocks	0	6	0

## "SCANDANAVIA" IS TOPIC FOR PETT'S PHILOSOPHY PAPER

### Brilliant Science Student; Now Biochemistry Professor

The last meeting of the Philosophical Society for this session will be held in Convocation Hall on Wednesday evening, March 9th, at 8:15 p.m. The speaker for this meeting will be Dr. L. Bradley Pett of the department of Biochemistry, and the subject part of the general topic, "The World Today" will deal particularly with the social and economic structure in the Scandinavian countries.

Dr. Pett came to this University in the autumn of 1936. Originally an organic chemist, he spent several years in the Biochemistry department of the University of Toronto, obtaining a Ph.D. degree from that institution in 1934. He was awarded an 1851 Exhibition Scholarship for study abroad. This award is one of the eight available to the Empire each year. It is made in England and granted for ability in research. In Science, it enjoys the prestige accorded a Rhodes Scholarship in the Humanities.

During more than two years in Europe, Dr. Pett spent a full year in Sweden where he studied with Professor von Euler, world famous vitamin and enzyme expert, and two terms at Cambridge under Sir F.

## FROM THE NEUTRAL CORNER

A great deal of controversy has been stirred up by the decision awarded Steve McKinnon over Bob McCullough Saturday night. McCullough, fighting strongly and with a slim point margin, suddenly crumpled in the second round and went to the canvas suffering agony from a blow to the groin. He was unable to continue, and the fight was awarded to the Saskatchewan boxer.

Before the start of the bouts it had been decided to leave judgment of any cases out of the ordinary to the referee. He decided that the blow had been deflected off McCullough's arm and was an unavoidable accident.

Why wasn't a book of rules consulted instead of shifting all responsibility onto the judgment of one man? That is a logical question, and here is the answer: there is no set of inter-collegiate boxing rules. If one of the contestants had entered the ring armed with an axe and it had pleased the referee to rule that he could use it, he could have started right in chopping.

To bring together two picked teams from two universities, to throw them into athletic competition and hope that nothing untoward will happen, to make absolutely no provision for looking after the contingency should something out of the ordinary arise, does not speak very highly for the intelligence of the people who sponsor such an affair.

The final bout of the evening, which saw Denny Hogan tie up the bout with a victory over Johnstone, was a smart bout in the heavy class. Hogan showed a good right, a beautiful left hook in the first round which earned him a knock-down, and a remarkably ability to duck under the wild swings of his opponent.

Most polished fighter on the card was Les Willox. In perfect command of himself while in the ring, the tall Freshman cut his opponent to ribbons. He kept McTavish continually off balance with a lightning left hand, occasionally smashing in a powerful right for good measure. Here's the best looking amateur prospect that this pair of eyes has seen in a long while.

I wonder how many noticed the sportsmanlike gesture that little Tommy Woodward made in his bout with Neil German. Knocked sprawling, the little red-head helped himself up by pushing with his gloves on the canvas. Naturally he picked up a coating of resin on his mitts. Noticing this, and not wishing to take an unfair advantage of his opponent by getting some of the irritant into his eyes, he at once dropped his gloves and appealed to the referee. It was the gesture of a gentleman, and this column appreciated it.

It's too bad that Lloyd McLaren has to carry that left hand around with him. Defensively it is about as efficacious as a parol against a bombing plane, and offensively as potent as a toothpick against a dinosaur. But that one right hand is about all the dynamite that one man should be allowed to carry about anyway.

Lloyd could have scored a knock-out in the second round had he been more of an opportunist—Thoday nearly caught him with a courageous drive in the third.

There was one interesting wrestling bout all evening—between McPherson of Alberta and Kernon of Saskatchewan. It was fast, and both boys evidenced a knowledge of interesting holds.

The rest were as long and as devoid of incident as one of Trollope's novels.

Still not enough co-eds at these events. Of course, we must admit that this time a large number of the girls have an excuse. They were down in Saskatoon giving the boys swimming lessons.

Gowland Hopkins, the "father of the vitamins," a name closely associated with the early work on purified diets.

Since coming to Edmonton he has become known to members of the faculty and students not only as a lecturer in Biochemistry and Nutrition, but also as a speaker in the meetings of various campus societies, his interests being very wide.

Dr. Pett spent some time in Germany and has travelled extensively in Poland, Hungary, Roumania and Czechoslovakia. A keen student of international relations, he has brought with him a wealth of experience from which he can speak. His long sojourn in Sweden and his familiarity with the language make him an authoritative speaker on the subject. The purely economic aspects of his paper will form only part of what he has to say. Lantern slides will be used to illustrate his talk.

## WE WHO ARE ABOUT TO RUN . . .

(Continued from Page 1)

### FOR PRES. OF LITERARY SOCIETY

#### ALLAN PORTER

For President of the Literary Society may we present Allan Porter. The President of the Literary Society should have a knowledge of all the clubs under his care. For the past three years Allan has been actively connected with the Dramatic and Philharmonic societies, contributing in no small way to their success. He has gained an inside knowledge of the other clubs through his associations with their members. His executive ability is not wanting, having served three years on various executives on the campus.

Knowing of the plans and hopes of the Dramatic and Philharmonic societies, he will do everything within his power to bring them to completion, as well as the plans and objects of the other clubs.

For the ideal President of the Literary Society, we solicit your support for Allan Porter.

### FOR SECRETARY OF MEN'S ATHLETICS

#### BILL PRYDE

As everybody connected with athletics at the University knows, Bill Pryde has been very active in athletics during his four years at the University.

Until injuries to his leg forced him out, he was an active participant in rugby and hockey. Since then Bill has not allowed his interest to lag, but has been keeping himself busy on the administration end. Two years ago he very ably managed inter-faculty rugby. Last fall he continued his duties by managing the senior rugby team. It was an assignment Bill filled to everyone's satisfaction, and more than one person remarked on the smoothness and efficiency with which the arrangements for the team's trips were handled. On the whole, he has worked hard and efficiently, and deserves your support.

#### PADDY MORRIS

Lengthily acquainted on the campus, Paddy Morris makes his political debut by submitting his name for the post of Secretary of the Men's Athletic Board. In view of his membership on the athletic executive this past year, Paddy is well informed on the ins and outs of the new set-up of the revised Athletic Constitution, and can be counted on to help it along in its teething stages.

The ever cheerful Mr. Morris, all six-foot-six of him, is no stranger to athletics and athletes at Alberta U. At present he is doing a workmanlike job of managing the men's senior basketball team, and previously served his apprenticeship as manager of inter-fac basketball.

Keynotes of Paddy's extra-curricular activities have been harmonious co-operation and efficiency. Vote for Paddy Morris, and help the new Athletic Constitution on its way.

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### FOR ARTS REPRESENTATIVE

#### CRAIG LANGILLE

The nomination of Craig Langille for Arts representative is the bright spot in an otherwise dull and colorless election campaign. A man of proven ability, evinced by his service on last year's Philharmonic and Soph Executive, he is a logical choice for your representative on next year's Council. His election to the post of secretary of the Philharmonic for the coming season demonstrates the confidence placed in him by those with whom he has worked. Your vote is solicited, that Craig Langille may represent the faculty for which he fought on the gridiron last fall.

#### DOUGLAS LEFROY

For anyone running for Arts Representative to make extravagant promises is foolish. This candidate does not intend to make any. He has had considerable executive experience at the University, having served on the Dramatic Society Executive, directed two plays and taken part in the Spring Play.

If he is elected, Lefroy intends to investigate the possibility of a faculty club for Arts and Sciences with the idea of closer relations for the largest faculty on the campus. He deprecates the action of the last executive in not sending representative skiers to Banff, after the amount of interest shown in the last two years.

Vote for Lefroy—he is the man for the job.

#### ALEX SMITH

In soliciting your support as candidate for the office of Arts and Science Representative, I come not with a formulated platform of promises and Utopian commitments; I come not imbued with extravagant and spectacular ideas of reform; but I do come possessed, for example, of the conviction that the executive should, in some manner, collaborate with the faculties in respect to the synthesis of courses of study, and to technique in the presentation of the subject matter; I come keenly sensitive to your interests, cognizant of your problems, and pledged to represent you to the highest degree within my power.

## S.C.M. NOTES

Remember the fun you had at the Backwards Party last fall, multiply that by ten and add two hours more for good measure, and you will have a vague idea of the fun that is in store for you at the Annual Banquet and Dance at the Corona on Tuesday, March 8th. If you weren't there just prepare yourself for the jolliest party ever, and tell your friends about it, so that this last function will be one of the happiest of the year. The time is 6:45 p.m.; dress for ladies will be formal afternoon

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